

THE WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA NW AMERICA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

20th Year No. 52.

WILLIAM BOOTH,
General.

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EVANGELINE BOOTH,
Commissioner.

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THE SPRING.

(See page 12.)

THE WORLD WE LIVE IN.

KOREA.—(Continued.)

The children of Korea do not materially differ from other nations in their love for toys. The boy-babies flourish their paper flags and beat their drums, and the girl-babies fondle their pet puppies or the live monkeys, which are the prime favorites with both sexes. Filial affection is the greatest of all virtues in the Korean code of morals.

At the age of eight the two sexes are separated, the girls going to live in the women's apartments, and the boys residing entirely in the men's. The Korean youth thenceforth becomes the devoted slave and worshiper of his sire. He is his father's servant, bed-maker and nurse. In his august presence all playful conduct or smoking is laid aside. Terrible father becomes the son's respectful term

raw; dog-flesh is also a favorite dish. A laboring man will make a quart of rice the initial dish of a meal. Tea as a beverage is not common, a surprising fact when it is remembered that Korea is sandwiched between China and Japan—the two great tea-drinking and tea-producing countries. Rice-water is a universal drink. But though Koreans are great devourers of venison and meats generally, the butcher is regarded as a social leper, and his trade the worst of any. They dwell in a place by themselves.

Gormandising is a Korean indiscretion. Gossip is another weakness; so is the patrician practice of "killing time." Conjugal infidelity saps at the root of family happiness; passion and uncontrollable temper are two of the commonest masculine failings.

But there is a brighter side to the national character—all classes are a veritable "Help-one-another Society." Unselfishness, good-nature, hospitality, brotherly kindness, show themselves daily in various phases. A poor man sitting by the roadside will share his scanty meal with the first passer-by he sees. Travelers can stop and enter any house they please, and stay ever for three days without being invited; or casual passers-by can get their food cooked at any strange house for nothing. Tramps and imposters have fine times in Korea.

If one member of a family meets with some calamity, all the other members do their best to help him. Such a spirit makes an excellent foundation for Christianity to build on. The "cleanliness" which some sages assert to be "next to godliness" has not yet become a Korean virtue. Neither Pears' soap, nor anybody's else's soap, ever figures at a native toilet, and bathing is a practice regarded with disfavor. But, then, what is Korea but a half-civilized country? Railroads are almost unknown; steamers are a wonder and a novelty. Wagons never meander through the narrow streets, and omnibuses are a future acquisition. Palanquins are fairly general, and peasant women often travel on oxen.

The Korean has a Japanese love for flower culture, and tiger-lilies, asters, and chrysanthemums glorify the humblest peasant's garden. Every year the King hands to his officials a hundred different kinds of seed for next year's raising. Thus agriculture receives the royal sanction and blessing.

"The dark places of the earth are full of cruelty," and Korea, in her hermit-like isolation, is a latter-day instance of this Biblical truth. The Gospel-light reached her once, but she quenched its rays by the fiercest persecution till Christianity has almost entirely died out. Korea's first religion was paganism, or rather the worship of the morning star (Christ's own accepted emblem) and such "sweet things in earth and air." Little by little the Korean renounced the Christianity he professed, and by the year 1866 Christianity, which had had a noble reign for eighty-two years, was virtually stamped out.

Korea stands in need of a second conversion. It may be the future lot of the Salvation Army to reinstate Christianity, but many of the old difficulties still remain. Still, the Korean Christian has some of the qualifications needed to make an ideal salvation warrior.

The present-day Korea still makes ceremonial offerings to the dead, still believes in lucky and unlucky days, still sends its men to Buddhist monasteries and incarcerates its women in nunneries, still believes too fervently in the "no progress" policy. But within its borders a stray ray of Christianity is still believed to be burning—the smoking flax is not wholly quenched; and when that light is revived, the life of intellect and morality will revive also.

Never say an ill thing of a person, when thou canst say a good thing of him; not only speak charitably, but feel so.

Anyone can easily make himself miserable. This is the recipe: Dwell in imagination on the delights of what is beyond your rightful possession. If that does not destroy peace and happiness, nothing will.

Evolution of the Salvation Army.

NORWAY.

That most interesting and picturesque part of the battlefield, Norway, has come in for our consideration, where "warriors of the blood-and-fire have, more or less, always been well received. But we must not get ahead of our story. There is a beginning to all things, and there was a beginning to the Salvation Army in Norway.

A Staff Officer, with several Field Officers, was despatched from 101 Queen Victoria St. to open up the Army's work in Norway. They did not possess remarkable ability, but they had a remarkable salvation. As a motto they took, "My presence shall go with thee." In their diary dated January 20th, 1888, on board the S.S. Cameo, some of our officers have written, "We have just moved off for the North Sea. We have a breath of fresh air after a little prayer, and then settle down to business with the Norwegian A B C's, the value of their coins, etc., and learn some warning choruses. Our faith runs very high, and our cry is, 'Souls! Souls! Souls!'"

"At night Capt. Dybing had an interesting talk with some Norwegians on board, and they especially applauded the idea that the Salvation Army is not a church, but an army of men and women saved to save."

Commissioners Ouchterloney and Railton had already arrived on the scene of action, and on the arrival of officers were there to extend a welcome.

As they approached the rocky shore our officers exclaimed, "What a glorious view! We can see God on the waves, God in the snow-covered hills and pine trees, God in the splendid colors of the sky, God in everything." The river is reached, and by-and-bye we sight the lights of the city of Christiania, where our future is to see wonders wrought for God. Our hearts beat faster and faster as we draw near, and, at last, the ship's rope is made fast to the dock, and a little crowd gathers around. Up dash the quick-traveling sleighs, drawn by active little rough ponies over the snow, and as the bells ring on the clear frosty air, we feel a ring of joy in our souls.

The luggage examined by the Customs House officers, it is hauled ashore and put on a sleigh, and as we put it up for the night at a hotel the natives begin to stop and whisper, "Frelses Armeen" (Salvation Army), and when we inquired the way a fine stalwart Norwegian volunteer to lead us and our children over the snow.

Oh, what a crowd outside and in! We struggle through, and see on the platform Commissioners Ouchterloney and Railton, with a little handful of men and women, and a crowd of eager souls gazing into their faces. The crowd is held, and the invitation, "Kom tie Jesus," is given over and over again.

Dead silence, eager faces, fast-beating hearts, anxious waiting, and—here comes the first volunteer for "frelsnng" (salvation). People stand on the seats to see the great sight. Still they come. You can see them weeping and then rise deliberately to come forward. Here is a young man going about among the crowd helping them over. He leads an old man weeping to the penitent form; now he comes with an old lady, also weeping very much. Over there a young woman wants to come, but the crowd is great. She rises, mounts the seats, and steps over till she reaches the mercy seat. Others, too, begin to climb over the seats, till at last, amid joy unbounded, there are over forty souls seeking mercy.

The people would not go, and at eleven o'clock, and at half-past, they lingered around the windows and doors and barracks. Oh, what a future for Norway, with people of such stalwart dispositions and such willingness to receive the truth and act on it!

The expectations of this officer have been realized, and Army work in Norway at the time we write is in a very vigorous condition. Born amidst healthful surroundings, and among a people so whole-hearted, there could be but one result for the efforts of Salvationists.



A Scene on the Han River, Mapo, Korea.

for one parent, just as "Good mother" is the not very sincere phrase applied to the other.

Very extraordinary instances of filial conduct are openly rewarded in Korea, unfilial crimes like parricide being punished with death by fire. All family birthdays are duly celebrated, the sixty-first natal day being considered the most joyful occasion of any. When a royal personage attains that mature age all the prisoners in the country are released.

When a Korean dies he is not buried at once, but is placed in a coffin and kept in a special room in his house for many months. His friends come and "mourn" before the coffin three times regularly every day. Red is the Korean mourning hue. The poor man has no accommodation for a special mourning chamber, so covers the coffin of his dear one with mats and stands it outside his house.

Korean houses are simple erections containing three rooms, and only one storey. Peasant houses are roofed with thatch or tiles, and have earth floors; wealthy houses are red tiled. The three apartments are severally devoted to cooking, eating, and sleeping. The chief furniture of the cooking-room are immense jars for holding water or grain. They are large enough to conceal a man.

Korean wealth sleeps on luxurious cushions, beneath silken coverlets; Korean poverty rests its tired head on a rough wooden log. Both parties contrive to get the sleep they need, however, which is the main end of both these beds. The means to that end does not so much matter.

Glass in Korea is a precious commodity, empty beer bottles before now having been collected and exhibited as rare treasures. From this it may be rightly inferred that glass windows are unknown. Oiled-paper is used instead. Paper enters largely into the domestic economy; it covers the low table round which the family sit cross-legged and take their meals. Chop-sticks and spoons are used, teapots and porcelain cups; but table-knives and forks are yet to be introduced.

The Koreans have three meals daily. They are voracious and indelicate eaters. Chickens are baked and eaten whole; fish is devoured

A LASSIE FROM GERMANY,

And How She Became a Salvation Army Officer.

BY STAFF-CAPTAIN FRANK MORRIS.

Chapter IV.

THE flat prairie stretching to the horizon was not so pleasant to look upon as the trees, hills, and gardens of our native land. But we were not tourists, and had neither sought a new country for its scenic attractions or the good of our health, and shortly after landing at my uncle's we were all at work. I went as a domestic in an English family at \$10 a month. I could not understand a word of the language, and my mistress and myself had some interesting times to understand each other. I would be told to go and hunt the eggs and would probably be found milking the cow. However, soon we began to understand each other and things went along more smoothly. My father had taken up land, and the rest of the family beside myself had found positions.

"After I had worked for two years I asked for my wages. My employer couldn't pay me. All I got for my two years' service was a horse, and a cow, a wagon, two chickens, a bedstead, a rocking-chair, and a few other things. These articles were not as good as money, but I had to take what I could get.

"From the farm I went to the town and started to work in a hotel. I sent all my earnings to father and mother to help them with the farm seventeen miles distant.

"When I had lived in the town for a time I got in with the girls and started to live a gay life—going to balls, which had a great fascination for me. I would gather go to an entertainment of this sort than eat.

"I remember on one occasion a gentleman friend had promised to drive a girl-companion and myself to a dance several miles in the country. At the appointed hour he did not turn up. We were not to be defeated in our purpose, dressed ourselves and sallied forth into the street, where, as fortune would have it, we met another friend who had a rig hitched all ready, and what was more pleasant to us, invited us to go to the dance with him, an invitation we accepted gladly under the circumstances, although under ordinary conditions we were not specially fond of this particular individual. We reached our destination without anything happening worthy of note, but we found our benefactor laid siege to both of us, and jealously watched our movements, insisting that we should devote ourselves to his pleasure for the rest of the evening and not deign to accept the invitation of any other gentleman. We were not willing, of course, to make any such promise, and when, finally, the belated one, who was to have brought us in the first place, had arrived and explained the unforeseen difficulty he had labored under, preventing him from arriving on time, we, of course, freely forgave what, for a time, had appeared a slight, and

soon, in turn, we were found waltzing with him around the room, to the mortification of number two, who would be satisfied with nothing less than a monopoly of us. He became so jealous and cross after a time as to go home, which did not cause us any great grief, as our first friend had a conveyance ready. My life was made up of incidents largely of this character—a happy, frivolous life, though my early training had been of such a character as to make me very careful of the company I kept. I was of an exceedingly proud disposition, and would dress to the limit of my means, not being content to be behind any in my personal appearance.

"In the hotel I made my way through the kitchen and laundry to waiting on the dining-room, which position I found sufficiently remunerative to keep me supplied with money.

"It was about this time I first heard the Salvation Army. One Sunday afternoon we heard a peculiar noise, when we all rushed to the door to see what was the cause. A strange sight met our eyes—two Army lassies clad in the garb of Salvationists, and a man, marching the street with a drum. They halted right opposite the hotel where we were for an open-air meeting. From the first time I saw them I made up my mind I was going to be one of them. Unlike so many, my first

impressions of the Army were exceedingly good; their singing had a wonderful charm for me. Although I did not go to their meetings for a month, my interest in them was as great as ever, and I often saw them in front of the hotel kneeling in the snow and praying and speaking so earnestly. I did not altogether understand them, but I thought they were very good. While I had not been attending the indoor meetings, some of the girls had been there every night, and kept me posted, and not until I went to Miles City did I closely come in touch with the Army. It was while in Miles City I had a narrow escape from being burned to death. The servants in the hotel lived in an adjacent cottage. By some means a fire broke out and all the girls rushed out of the house, forgetting that I still remained inside. I awakened by hearing someone ask where I was, at two o'clock in the morning, and managed to rush out of the burning building, losing all my belongings. This hap-

pened in September, when the nights were beginning to be very cold, and I remained scantily clad for nearly five hours in the open air. I took a severe cold, which made it necessary for me to go home. I speedily recovered my health and commenced going to the meetings in Jamestown. Every night that winter I would be found at the meetings, although sometimes only for a few minutes at a time. The Army barracks being next door to the dance hall, I would often run in, so strong an attraction had the Salvation Army services for me—this opportunity of running into the meeting would come to me between the dances. Of course I never stayed until the prayer meeting, as I was afraid someone would come and speak to me about my soul—



Gussie Started to Live a Gay Life, Going to Balls, etc.

just as the officer would get ready to go fishing I would run out, go home with my sad heart, get into my little closet, and try and pray, but I didn't quite know how; while I had learnt my prayers, I did not know what real prayer meant. Even from that time I tried to give up everything that I knew was wrong, as far as I could see, but I didn't get converted.

(To be continued.)

It is a "low down" undertaking to plead for sin in any shape or form. To become an advocate for the evil tempers and desires that exist in the unsanctified soul is to put one's self in opposition to God's purpose and will. This surely is madness!

Irritable, deceitful, bad-tempered, idle Christians are impediments in the Gospel chariot—"they hang on behind." There is very little difference between many of this class and the people who profess nothing. These professors are deceiving themselves!

It must be that the Lord Jesus wrought out a perfect salvation from all sin. He is a perfect being, and His works are perfect. He knew the depths of degradation into which poor human nature had descended. Every frailty and weakness was known, and provided for unquestionably. How dare a human being deny this?



Gussie Herding the Gasee.



The War.

It is now reported that at the battle of Liao-Yang, and the fighting following, between the Russian rearguard and the pursuing Japanese soldiers, 63,000 casualties occurred—33,000 on the Japanese side and 30,000 on the Russian.

General Kuropatkin has withdrawn his troops from Liao-Yang and fallen back upon Mukden, the sacred city of Manchuria, where all the Chinese rulers of the Manchu dynasty are buried. It now appears that he lost no guns, and little ammunition and stores fell into the hands of the Japanese. The retreat was made under very adverse conditions. Heavy rains had transformed the roads into quagmires. The railway was utilized to the utmost of its capacity, and assisted greatly in achieving the safe retirement. The Japanese are in close pursuit of the Russians, and are receiving continual reinforcements by way of New-Chang.

It is reported that fifteen thousand Chinese bandits have been armed by the Japanese, who have supplied also cash and seven advisers to direct their attacks upon the Russian army.

The Japanese hold the Yentai collieries, which are the chief supply of coal needed for the operation of the railway.

At Port Arthur some severe fighting has taken place. Four forts captured by the Japanese were re-taken by the Russians, and the defence is still conducted with persistency and bravery. Some old Chinese guns and ammunition are being brought into use.

International Arbitration.

The Interparliamentary Union, made up of members of the British House of Commons and the Parliaments of Europe, arrived as the guests of the United States in a tour of the continent. The 12th conference of the union is held at St. Louis. Its purpose is to discuss international arbitration on a scale "broader and more efficient than that afforded by The Hague tribunal." An effort will be made to secure another international arbitration congress within a year if possible, and President Roosevelt will be requested to sponsor the proposed congress.

A French Fleet Delayed.

The French third class cruiser Descartes was on the point of leaving Toulon, conveying twelve torpedo boats for the defence of Cochin China and Tonkin, when the accidental killing of a boy on board one of the torpedo boats caused her to return to port and delayed the departure of the flotilla. The incident also caused the circulation of a report that an explosion had occurred on board one of the torpedo boats, and that several men had been killed.

The defence of the French possessions in the far east is receiving attention, owing to the activity of the Japanese operations in that part of the world, and influence is being exerted on Marine Minister Pelletan to induce him to increase the strength of the French cruiser float at Shanghai.

Successor to Von Plehve.

Prince Sviatopolk Mirsky has been selected to succeed the late M. Von Plehve as Minister of the Interior.

The Emperor summoned Prince Sviatopolk Mirsky, who is now Governor-General of Vilna, and had a long interview with him at Peterhof. The Prince is a military officer of the rank of General. Formerly he was Governor of Penza and Ekaterinoslav, and occupied the post of chief of the gendarmerie and Assistant Minister of the Interior, under the late M. Sipiaquine (who preceded M. Von Plehve, and was assassinated April 16th,

1902). He is 47 years of age, and is considered to be an able man. He has not been identified with harsh measures, and his appointment probably will be hailed as the inauguration of a mild regime.

Canadian Cuttings.

The Kamloops sawmills, lumber, and logs, were burned. Loss, \$50,000.

A generator was burned out at the Toronto Railway Co.'s power-house. The loss is estimated at \$40,000.

A C.P.R. engine was toppled over into the ditch, near Harriston, by running into a herd of cattle.

The R. & O. steamer Virginia, which ran aground near Chicoutimi, Quebec, has been floated undamaged.

The special committee of the Brantford City Council decided to recommend the construction of a municipal telephone system, at an estimated cost of \$37,000.

The Trans-continental Railway Construction Commission will send out twenty-seven surveying parties immediately.

Train robbers stopped the C.P.R. Imperial limited, near Mission Junction, B. C., and got away with \$5,000 or \$6,000 from the express car and the registered mail.

While trying to save his threshing machine from a burning barn in Goderich Township, Fletcher McCartney was overtaken by the flames and burned to death.

Canadian exports to Great Britain for the month of August were as follows:

	Number.	Value.
Cattle	22,136	\$1,950,350
Sheep	5,691	48,835
Wheat, cwt.	848,700	1,503,300
Wheat, flour, cwt.	311,800	744,755
Peas, cwt.	840	1,440
Bacon, cwt.	102,323	1,157,100
Hams, cwt.	28,590	347,065
Butter, cwt.	57,676	1,267,270
Cheese, cwt.	242,396	2,488,115
Eggs, gt, hundreds	1,068	1,660
Horses	80	6,625

U. S. Siftings.

Experiments are to be made in the United States with steel railway ties.

Forest fires are causing great damage in California.

The White Star liner Germanic is ashore in the main channel of New York harbor, but is not in a dangerous condition.

Eight persons were drowned in the Delaware River, near Philadelphia, in a collision between a steamboat and a launch.

A man arrested at Topeka, Kan., for burglary, says he was implicated in the murder of fifteen miners during the recent disorders at Cripple Creek, Col.

The strike of the butcher workmen, which has denormalized the meat-packing industry throughout the country for the last two months, has been officially declared off.

A northbound freight train on the Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburg Railroad crashed into a southbound freight train at Mulford's Station, eighteen miles west of Rochester, killing three train hands, all of Rochester.

While running at a speed of 55 miles an hour, the locomotive of a fast passenger train on the Lake Shore blew up near Silver Creek, instantly killing the fireman and slightly injuring the engineer.

Train No. 41 on the Seaboard Air Line Railroad, consisting of an express coach, mail car, two day coaches, and a Pullman sleeper, was derailed at a trestle just south of the Catawaba River, South Carolina. Immediately afterwards a light engine and caboose ran into the derailed train. Four persons were killed and thirty-five others injured.

British Briefs.

The British Trades Union Congress at Leeds passed a strong resolution upholding the principles of free trade.

The King has telegraphed his congratulations to the British Antarctic expedition steamer Discovery, which has arrived at Plymouth.

British trade returns for August show a decrease of \$1,607,500 in imports and an increase of \$3,475,000 in exports.

The breech lock of a gun on board the gunboat Connet was blown out during practice off Spithead, and three seamen were killed.

Newfoundlanders think France has capitulated to the dissatisfied fishery interests, and will ask modification of the French shore treaty.

The British Government has appointed a commission to inquire into the convictions and imprisonments of Adolf Beck for crimes of which he was innocent.

A treaty with Tibet was signed at Lhasa, and arrangements for the return to Ladia of the British mission were completed.

The British Trades Union Congress condemned the Government's action in sanctioning the employment of Chinese labor in South Africa.

The immigration to Canada from British ports for the month of August was as follows: English, 5,382; Irish, 358; Scotch, 1,196; others, 1,472, an increase of 256 as compared with August of 1903. The totals for the past eight months are: British, 53,997; foreigners, 15,994, as compared with British, 7,920; foreigners, 30,700, for the same period of 1903.

International Items.

Serious anti-Semitic riots occurred in several Russian towns.

It is reported that Turkish troops operating in Albania have mutinied.

The proposed annexation of Crete to Greece is not favored by the powers.

It is said that the French Premier's program for the next session includes Church disestablishment.

It is said that as a result of constant strikes the decline of Marseilles as a maritime port is irreparable.

Four men on the Italian cruiser Puglia, anchored in Chemulpo harbor, were killed by the fumes of bursting shells.

Negotiations for peace between the Government of Paraguay and the insurgents have been resumed.

The Russian censorship of war news has become very strict, to the embarrassment of Russian journals.

The majority of the Russian Cabinet and the Czar agreed that British and American views of the contraband question were correct, and an early settlement is expected.

Japanese foreign trade for the first eight months of the current year aggregate 424,000,000 yen, being 91,000,000 yen more than in the corresponding period of 1903. If the development continues proportionately the volume of trade for the whole year will be 625,500,000 yen.

It is reported that March 22nd next has been selected as the date for the marriage of the Duchess Cecelia to Crown Prince Frederick William. The nuptials will be celebrated with unprecedented splendor, and the Prince will be the first Hohenzollern to marry as Crown Prince of the German Empire.

A SUNDAY AT OLD NO. 1.

Brigadier and Mrs. Howell conducted special meetings at old No. 1 (Esther St.) last Sunday. Capt. Pynn states that it was "of course" impossible to accommodate the crowds. Two souls volunteered for salvation. Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Patterson assisted. The collections were the best for years. Two soldiers were enrolled and six new ones welcomed.

He who knows he is in the world for a very little while, who knows and feels it, strikes for the centre of living. He does the little daily things of life, but he does them for a purpose.

Of Interest to Bandsmen.

By GEETROM.

The Care and Preservation of Instruments—Valves.

Polishing paste containing acid, or any cloth or material which would leave grease, soap, grit, or threads upon the valves or the inside of the valve casing, should not be used. The stem, top and bottom caps should also be kept clean; grease, etc., is often found to have accumulated here and has been overlooked.

If tried too quickly after cleaning, the valves drag, or are but little improved. They should be allowed to get cold before trying their capabilities. The heat generated by the friction causes the metal to expand.

When playing—as far as possible—do not grasp the valves so that the heat of the hand is upon them, as by doing this the inky fluid is assisted to congeal. Valves require to be kept cool.

No pressure should be made upon the valve-slides. These, in spite of strong stays, when pressed act as levers, bringing pressure against the valves and stay their free action. Permanent injury may also result from this cause.

Too much pressure upon the mouthpiece,

the band you must first do so without noise, but with music.

Now, to the average S. A. bandsman, and to all learners, this is a source of much trouble; but by constant, unabating practice it is to be acquired. Commence by playing your scales over slowly and very softly till scarcely any sound is heard. At first the tone will be wheezy, as if the instrument had an attack of asthma, and it will be anything but pleasant to keep on at it; but a wheezy piano tone is much preferable to a raucous braying, for it has much promise of becoming pure while piano. It only needs practice to acquire a piano tone. The result will more than repay you for the time and attention you give to it.

Having brought your scales to a whisper—and an even, sustained whisper at that, not a series of jerky, though soft, movements—by a rigid adherence to slow scale practice, increase your speed on the same scales, still playing softly, and by the time you have quite mastered these, and not till then will you be fit to play in the band, for I maintain that a man who cannot play piano cannot play forte, for he does not know its relative position to piano.



Calgary Brass Band.

particularly in instruments where the mouth-pipe leads directly into the first valve, often causes the first valve to bind. Players should seek to avoid extreme pressure to obtain notes of the top register. They should be obtained, or nearly so, with as little pressure as notes of any other part of the register.

ESSENTIALS IN THE S. A. BANDSMAN.

III.—Follow the Marks.

What shall it be this week? I have fixed the bandsman as a spiritual man, and have just touched on practice. Yes, I have certainly advocated home practice; and now, taking it for granted that my advice has been acted on, I hasten to protect myself from some outraged neighbor who might otherwise haunt the Temple with murderous intent to the end that poor, inoffensive Geetrom be exterminated, or his utterance hushed forever, by explaining, as doubtless the neighbor would, that the private dwelling-house is no place in which to imitate a menagerie at feeding-time. To overcome the objection of neighbors, practice to play softly and sweetly, which is quite inoffensive. Music is not necessarily noise, in fact noise is not music. Therefore, if you wish to play acceptably with

I am all this time appealing for piano and double-piano playing as marked on our copy. It is not sufficient that we read our notes as they are printed, for if they are blown without attention being paid to the qualifying marks above and below the staff, the music is incorrectly rendered, and cannot, by any imaginable means do justice to the composer.

"I have before me, as I write, the 'Vesper Hymn March.' Was ever anything more likely to disturb the dead perpetrated than a rendering I heard of this the other night? I should say a 'rendering.' Heart-rendering was not in it. What is wanted in this piece is a 'heart-rendering.' Sit down and look over the marks. Note the effects, and then render the piece accordingly. Look at 451 now; it opens ff; the first note a 'shot' note. Two bars of ff; drop, without any diminuendo, to pp; which in two more bars swells, note by note increasing in volume, to ff, when another 'shot' notes commences the fifth bar. For six beats ff is maintained, and in the next two it drops to p, which continues for two bars, to again open on the ninth bar ff, with an explosive of fff, which, in itself, falls to ff, for the v mark is on its side tailing off to the right, showing the sound diminishes as it is continued. The beauty of this piece will be made or marred according as the marks are noted or ignored, for the sudden contrast of

p and pp with f and ff are its chief charm, and these require the closest attention, but fully repay for any care bestowed thereon. The individual man is responsible to the Bandmaster, for his part, as good in tone, time, and execution, and the Bandmaster in turn is responsible for the blending of the component parts into one beautiful harmony. Never for a second lose sight of the fact that if the other lads were not there you'd not be wanted. In other words, no one wants to hear your part to the exclusion of that played by someone else. Try yourself to discriminate as to how far you may go, and if you cannot, then seek the Bandmaster's ruling on the point, and abide by it. "Do all unto the glory of God," always praying first for His help, and all the way through if needs be.—Geetrom.

News Items.

New bands are being formed in various parts of the Territory. This week comes the information that Glace Bay, C.B., has a band which does the Army credit and is already proving of exceptional service to the corps.

The members of the Lisgar St. Band have under consideration the buying of several new instruments. A monster bass is included, and it is quite likely Salvation Army instruments will be purchased.

The junior section of the Chalk Farm Band gave a concert at Fulham recently. This is the first outside concert they have given, and they carried out an excellent program. The band numbers twelve and is composed entirely of the young members under the age of 21. The conductor, W. A. Punchard, is the youngest brother of Bandmaster Punchard, and his age is 16.

Nearly all the leading S. A. bands in the Old Country are going in for silver-plated instruments.

Bandmaster Greene, of Peterboro, has withdrawn from the grocery business, and has taken up the repairing of brass instruments. He claims to now be in a position to do this class of work neatly and cheaply.

The Calgary band has recently bought a set of instruments, all silver-plated, and of the highest quality, costing about \$1,000. They have also sent for about \$50 worth of music, which will bring them up to No. 466. They intend hereafter keeping pace with it as it is published. Much of the credit, our correspondent says, is due to the Band Secretary, who is a "rustler." Very often has he put himself to much inconvenience to further the interests of the band. The other boys have also done well, and deserve credit. With their red tunics, red belts, etc., they present a very smart appearance. Every man is in uniform.

Arrows.

Knowing things and teaching them are widely different. A man who knows less, but can teach what he knows, is worth more than a mere man of knowledge. The greatest teachers in the world's history were enthusiasts, and believed in the truth of their teachings.—Aubuchon.

The querdon of success is for him, and for him alone, who "scorns delights and lives laborious days."

Some of the best opportunities are home-made.

TEMPLE TRIUMPHS.

Another glorious Sunday was spent at the Temple yesterday. Staff-Capt. Coombs conducted the services, and from the knee-drill right through the day God was with us.

Huge crowds listened to the open-air, and at night the march, headed by the Temple Band, was followed by a mass of people, which crowded right up to the Temple, attracted by the sweet strains of salvation music.

The chief speakers at the inside meeting were Staff-Capt. Coombs, Mrs. Adj. Arnold, and Mr. Clipperton. Ensign French and Capt. Delbow solved, and the Male Quartet sang "Lead, Kindly Light," very effectively.

We regret that Mrs. Staff-Capt. Coombs has, during the last few days, been very ill. —Adj. W. C. Arnold.



HOLINESS.

By Major J. N. Parker.

XIV.—Temptations.—(Continued.)

In our last article we told you how to determine whether a thing is right or wrong, and now you will want to know how to deal with those that are wrong.

1.—Keep yourself. There is a part you can do, and that God expects you to do, and that is keep yourself from temptation as much as possible. When you pray, "Lead us not into temptation," don't lead yourself into it. If a child who is fond of apples is left alone in a room where there is a dish of bright, rosy ones, the more he looks at them the more he will want one, and the more he will be tempted to take one. Don't look at or think about the thing that tempts, but keep your mind on something good instead. "He that is begotten of God keepeth Himself, and that wicked one toucheth him not" (2 John v. 18).

2.—Do not be surprised if these temptations come on your surely will. To be forewarned and on the look-out will give you a great advantage. "Think it not strange concerning the fiery trial which is to try you" (1 Peter iv. 12).

3.—Should the need come, you must resist. The temptation may come very great, but you must not give in. You do not have to do so. If you keep on resisting God will come and sweep it away, and you will wonder how you were so affected by it. The reason why so many go down is because they "have not resisted unto blood, striving against sin" (Heb. xii. 4). "Resist the devil, and he will flee from you" (James iv. 7).

4.—Some of them you may have to "take by storm." Fire a volley at them, or shout "Hallelujah!" The devil does not like anything of that kind. Try it, and the walls of Jericho that are in the way of your getting victory will come down. Hallelujah!

5.—Remember "there hath no temptation taken you but such as is common to man" (1 Cor. x. 13), and that Jesus "was in all points tempted like as we, yet without sin" (Heb. iv. 15). "Being tempted, He is able to succor them that are tempted" (Heb. ii. 18); then what more reasonable thing than to go to Him always, whatever else it is our duty to do. He has said distinctly that if we bring our all into the storehouse—that is, give all over into His hands, or consecrate ourselves—"I will rebuke the devourer for your sakes, and he shall not destroy the fruits of your ground" (Mal. iii. 11).

Tempted one, go to God, put yourself into His hands, resist the devil, keep yourself and do all your known duty, and He will keep you to the end.

INSTRUCTION DRILL.

What a Soldier Should Know About His Duties and Privileges, and the Teachings of the Salvation Army.

Obedience.

Obedience is an essential principle of all governments, human or divine. Without it there would be confusion even in heaven; much more so must its absence lead to disorder and evil work on earth.

Without obedience, government is an impossibility. Every soldier must, therefore, render cheerful and willing obedience to the commands of his superior officers. Of course, this is supposing that such commands are always in accordance with truth and righteousness; but if they are so, then he must seek to carry them through without a question.

Obedience supposes that the soldier relies on the wisdom and goodness of his officers, believing that they have the Spirit of God, and will only command him to do that which is right.

He should see that the carrying out of this principle of obedience is a duty he owes alike to God and men; that the Bible requires that he should obey those that are over him in the Lord, and that it is impossible for anything very extensive or impressive to be done towards saving souls without it.

He should understand that the practice of this obedience is at the very foundation of all the fighting power in the Army. If soldiers persuade themselves that they can refuse to obey orders at will because they do not like them, because they think that they are not to their personal advantage, profit, or honor, or for any other reason whatever, no one can be sure of getting anything done at all, much less with that quick, rapid, and prompt action which secures victory.

He will see that the acceptance of this principle of obedience, and a cheerful compliance with it, are essential to true peace of mind. If a soldier is always arguing as to whether he ought to do this or to do the other—to go here or to stay there—he will always be more or less miserable; whereas, if he commits his leaders to God, and trusts the Holy Spirit to guide them, he has nothing to do but to obey.

The soldier will feel also that obedience is a means of grace and growth, helping to make strong and useful men and women, and fitting them for positions of usefulness. Those who have never learnt to obey are not fit to command.

The obedience of the soldier shall be prompt; that is, it must be given at the moment. The carrying out of orders immediately on their being issued is important. Delays in the fulfilment of commands, if not always dangerous, will often make the obedience useless when it does come.

The obedience of the soldier should be constant. It must be rendered whether the order is pleasant or otherwise—agreeable or not—to flesh and blood. The soldier who always obeys such orders as he chooses cannot be said to obey at all. The uniform compliance with all instructions is the very essence of that obedience which lies at the root of all good government.

MAKING THE MOST OF LIFE.

According to the teaching of Jesus we can make the most of our life by losing it. There is a lower life that must be trampled to death by the higher self. The grapes must be crushed that there may be wine to drink. The wheat must be bruised before it can become bread to feed the body.

It is so in life. Whole, unbruised, unbroken men are of but little use. True living is really a succession of battles, in which the better triumphs over the worse, the spirit over the flesh. Until we cease to live for self, we have not begun truly to live at all. We can never become truly useful until we have learned this lesson. One may live for self and yet do many pleasant things for others; but one's life can never become a blessing to ourselves and others until the law of self-sacrifice has become its heart-principle.—Ex.

HOW TO SHINE.

The only way to shine, even in this false world, is to be modest and unassuming. Falsehood may be a thick crust; but, in the course of time, truth will find a place to break through. Elegance of language may not be in the power of us all; but simplicity and straightforwardness are.—Ex.

CRUMBS OF THE BREAD OF LIFE.

The constant duty of every man to his fellows is to ascertain his own powers and special gifts and to strengthen them for the help of others.

We have our friendships, our affections, our interests in each other. But our real lives of work, we must live by ourselves.

I can understand people's losing by trusting too little to God, but I cannot understand anyone's losing by trusting too much to Him.

The only way to regenerate the world is to do the duty which lies nearest to us, and not to hunt after grand, far-fetched ones for ourselves.

The true possession of anything is to see and feel in it what God made it for, and the uplifting of the soul by that knowledge is the joy of true having.

Faith is not a blind, irrational assent, but an intelligent reception of the truth on adequate grounds.

The most exalted philosophy, the truest virtue, consist in an habitual contempt of self; a subduing of all angry feelings; a sacrifice of pride and selfishness. When you attempt to benefit either an individual or a community, abstain from computing it as an error, that they despise or overlook your virtue.

Let every man ask himself with which of his faculties he can and will somehow influence his age.

"And that Rock was Christ."

(1 Cor. x. 4.)

When the Children of Israel journeyed from the wilderness of sin, and there was no water for the people to drink, they thirsted for water and murmured against Moses, that he had brought them up out of the land of Egypt to kill them and their children and cattle with thirst. "And Moses cried unto the Lord, and the Lord said: Behold I will stand before thee there upon the rock in Horeb; and thou shalt smite the rock and there shall come water out of it, that the people may drink."

How welcome to the Children of Israel was this cool stream of water flowing from the smitten rock, especially when it came at a moment when they were dying of thirst. How clearly the hand of God was seen in this supply.

That Rock is Christ.

When the world was lost in sin, and there was no hope for a lost world, Christ was smitten for us. The Rock was cleft for us. These streams are His abundant grace.

The Rock speaks and tells us of Christ's strength. Nothing is too hard for Him. Nothing can move the rock; ages change it not. So Christ is the unfailing, unchanging God. His love is ever the same. He is a Rock that can be trusted. The support is sure and the refuge is a safe one.

Moses smote the rock, and so the blows fell on Christ; our guilt and sin fell on Christ. He gave His back to relentless vengeance until by His stripes all may go free. He was smitten for them. They are smitten in Him. The Rock receives the blows and the sheltered are unharmed.

See the water gushing from the rock. Those streams tell us of Christ. The rivers of His grace are ever flowing, and as Horeb's streams ceased not, so nothing checks these living streams. There is enough for every one, and all is free. If we would be blessed we should drink from these streams.

He is the rock of our salvation. Let us build upon the sure foundation, and then, when the storm comes, we shall be safe, for we have been mindful of the Rock of our strength, and all will be well, for that Rock is Christ.—A. B. Sainsbury,



Young People's Page

Pitby Pars.

In Spain the daily wage of a field laborer ranges from 20 to 28 cents, without board.

England gets about \$5,000,000 worth of new gold from Africa every month and \$7,000,000 worth out of Australia.

Recently in Dundee \$15,000 a ton was paid for whalebone. This is said to be the highest price ever paid for whalebone.

Last year the British mercantile marine sustained 1,483 casualties, of which 348 were complete wrecks. The loss of life was 6,318.

Artemlev, a Russian electrician, has invented a pliable coat of mail which effectively protects against currents of 150,000 volts.

Within a year more than 2,000 skilled workmen have left the French silk factories of Roubaix and Turoing for the United States.

Los Angeles has the biggest park in the world. It was presented by a newspaper man named Griffith, and is called Griffith Park.

The Korean Government has ordered that all Koreans, without regard to rank or class, should not wear clothes except of a blue or dark color.

In 1870 the German people barely exceeded 40,000,000; in 1885 they had risen to nearly 47,000,000, and in 1900 the census returns gave 56,345,014.

The British Post Office Savings Banks return shows that the deposits received last year amount to £42,217,002 and the repayments to £41,395,799.

In nearly every street in Japanese cities is a public oven, where, for a small fee, housewives may have their dinners and suppers cooked for them.

Statistics show that in fifty years the average height of British men has risen an inch. The present average height for a man of 30 is 5 ft. 8½ in.

The Patent Office is proportionately the most profitable of our Government departments. A balance of over five million dollars lies to its credit in the Treasury.

The West Indian crab is decidedly an oddity. Though it is born in the sea, it comes to maturity in fresh water, and spends the greater part of its adult life on land.

The bashi-bazouk shaves his head, except a tuft at the crown, which is to be used by the angel to jerk him to Paradise if he should be slain by his intended victim.

The canaries of Germany exel all other canaries as singers. One has been known to continue a single trill for a minute and a quarter, with twenty changes of note in it.

ON A VEGETARIAN DIET.

Tendency of Modern Life Towards its Acceptance.

Professor Goldwin Smith, in the Weekly Sun, writes:

The Japanese, it seems, are almost vegetarians, and their prowess is cited as a proof that animal food is not necessary to vigor. This is not a new discovery. The British farm laborer did as hard a day's work as anyone in the world without any animal food but a smell of bacon once a week. Indian palanquin bearers perform wonderful journeys on rice. The staple food of the Roman legionary seems to have been a kind of meal. Nor was animal food necessary to the poetic genius of Shelley or to the philanthropic fecundity of Thomas Aquinas, who was probably debarr'd from meat by the rules of his order. There may be a progressive tendency to vegetarianism. Civilized taste is in favor of it. The heroes in Homer devour masses of animal food which would disgust us now. The details of the slaughter-house and of cookery are presented by the poet with as much gusto as a modern poet would present those of the harvest and the vintage. Besides, much more food can be raised in cereals than on meat in a given area. This will tell with the increase of population. Progressive vegetarianism, therefore, on the whole is probably the law. But a sudden change of diet is not likely, and probably would not be good. Science, evolutionary and physiological, ought to turn its attention to the subject.

AN IMPERIAL WRESTLER.

Until a year or two ago the Emperor of Japan was an enthusiastic wrestler. He threw out challenge after challenge to the members of the court and his council and advisers, and defeated fairly and completely every one who tried conclusions with him until he met Count Tetsu, who proved one too many for him. Since the encounter, although he encourages the sport in every way, he has kept out of the arena. "Count Tetsu is now champion," he would say. "I have failed to throw him. Someone else must try."

"It has been my business all my life," said Mr. Carnegie to the Students' Union of Edinburgh University, "to discover men cleverer than myself, and then to use them."

A MUSICAL GENIUS.

Tito Mattel, perhaps best known as the composer of some charming songs, is pianist to the King of Italy. At the age of eleven he won the rank of Professor of the Santa Cecilia Academy in Rome, and the membership of many philharmonic societies. But he was only five when he gave his first concert at Naples, and followed it up by a tour of the Italian cities, so he may be reckoned among the infant prodigies who have not belied their early promise. This remarkable precocity he developed to the full by years of hard work, and his success has been well merited.

ITEMS ABOUT INDIVIDUALS.

General Baden-Powell has invented a watch by which it is possible to tell the time in the dark.

Prince Eddie is the latest Royal photographer. He has no camera of his own, but borrows one of the King's.

Mr. Leopold de Rothschild has one of the finest gardens of living bamboos in the country at Gunnersbury.

Sir Wilfred Laurier, Premier of Canada, could not speak a word of English until he was eighteen years old.

Paul Loubet, eldest son of the President of the French Republic, has accepted a \$400-a-year clerkship in the Bank of France.



Brigadier and Mrs. Fisher, Australia. Snapshot taken in London during the International Congress by the Editorial Photographer.

King Oscar of Sweden has ordered that henceforth no champagne is to be used in the christening of battleships. Every other European nation uses this wine for the purpose.

The youngest British Admiral is only eight months old. The Infant Marquis of Donegal is the hereditary Lord High Admiral of Lough Neagh, but the office carries with it neither emolument nor duties.

Princess Henry of Battenberg has written a song called "The Sunny Month of May." Her Royal Highness is a composer of no mean merit, and has already several published pianoforte pieces and songs to her credit.

One of Queen Alexandra's favorite occupations is that of arranging cut flowers in vases. Her Majesty has received lessons in flower-dressing from a Japanese lady, the Japanese, who regard this occupation as a fine art, being by far the most skilful at it.

WATERING ROADS WITH TAR.

In Paris the experiments are being continued of tarring the road in order to lay the dust effectually. The Avenue de la Grande Arme, which is the great route for motor cars and cycles, is one of the chief roads for the test. Outside the barriers the experiment is being tried from the Puteaux Bridge along the banks of the Seine.

On roads that have a slope of more than 3 per cent, the tar forms pellicles which cause the horses to slip, so that Westminster is then used. This is dissolved in water by means of a suspension of ammonium. By mixing this with ordinary water in a proportion of 10 per cent, or 5 per cent, excellent results have been obtained.

The Romance of the Society Islands.

Chapter II.

Like many other Polynesiens, the Tahitians are of fair complexions, and very well made. Both men and women are good-looking, and many of the latter may be called beautiful, their graceful robe of bark-cloth, and the flowers with which they love to entwine their hair, setting off their charms in an admirable manner. It is rather strange, by the way, that the women of Elmo, one of the islands, are very inferior to those of the other islands, being darker, of lower stature, and not so graceful, and, as Capt. Cook remarked, if a handsome woman were seen at Elmo, she was sure to have come from another island.

The men dress in rather a variable manner. All wear the primitive garment of Polynesia, namely, a piece of bark-cloth passed round the waist, then through the legs, and the end tucked into the girdle. Over this garment many wear a sort of mantle made of finer cloth, gathered neatly around the waist, and sometimes flowing over their shoulders; while others wear the tiputa, or tibuta, a garment made in poncho fashion, with a hole in the middle through which the head passes, and hung down in front and behind, but open at the sides. This garment is found in a very great number of Polynesian islands, the material and the form varying according to the locality. The bark-cloth is made exactly after the fashion employed in Tonga and Samoa.

Both sexes usually cut their hair short, and sometimes crop it so closely at the crown of the head that it looks as if shaven. They anoint their locks freely with scented coconut oil, or with a resinous gum, which gives it a moist and glossy appearance, and causes it to retain the shape into which it is twisted. Besides the flowers worn in the hair and ears, and the garlands twisted round the head, the women wear a very elegant and striking ornament. They take the very young stipe of the coconut palm, peel it into long strips and dry it. When properly prepared, it is of a glossy, pure white, looking much like white satin ribbon, and is worn twisted into rosettes and similar ornaments.

The normal color of the hair is mostly black, but in some cases it takes a lighter and reddish hue. In children it is often light, but assumes a dark hue in the course of a few years.

The Tahitians think that the shape of the head is much improved by being fattened at the back. Accordingly, the mothers have a way of supporting their children during infancy by the heels and back of the head, and, as they think that the shape of the nose can be improved by art, they continually squeeze and press it with the hand while it is tender and plastic.

Tattooing was once much esteemed, and the operation was performed by means of a comb and mallet. Professional artists executed the tattoo, and were accustomed to travel about the islands, remaining for some months at each spot, and being paid highly for each lad whom they decorated. The face was almost invariably left untouched; the bust, legs, arms, and even hands being covered with the graceful patterns. The women also employed the same decoration, but in a less degree, wearing the tattoo mostly on the arms, ankles and feet, the latter being tattooed nearly half way to the knees, so that at a little distance the woman looked as if she were wearing ornaments or socks fitting tightly to the skin. The decorations, however, being covered by the tattoo, which degrees came to be accepted as the mark of a revolutionary spirit, and rendered the offender liable to punishment.

Mr. Bennett mentions two instances where old men were tattooed on the face as well as the body. One of them being a man who had been the high priest of the gods Oro, the Polynesian Mars, who was worshipped with every accessory of bloodshed and cruelty. This duty, together with other objects of Tahitian worship, will be presently described.

The means that were employed to put an end to the practice were of a very severe and rather despot character. It was found that ordinary punishments were of little avail, and checking a practice so much in consonance with the feelings and habits of the natives. Even after they had submitted themselves to the laws which the white colonists introduced, they could scarcely bring themselves to obey the edict which forbade the tattoo, and evaded it on every possible pretext. They would even oblige to another island, nominally on mercantile affairs, but in reality for the purpose of being tattooed while out of the reach of the white men and their laws.

As to the punishment which ensued, the delinquents cared little about it—the allotted task of re-making or well-digging was completed in time, whereas the decorations of the tattoo lasted throughout life. After trying to check the practice by various penal laws, the new legislators hit upon a plan described by themselves as merely disfiguring the pattern made by the tattoo.

(To be continued.)

WAR CRY

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Promotions—

Lieut. McGillivray to be Captain.
Lieut. Veinot to be Pro-Captain.
Lieut. Backus to be Pro-Captain.
Cadet L. Canning to be Pro-Lieutenant.

Appointments—

ADJT. A. LARDER, of Summerside, to New Glasgow.
ADJT. CRICHTON, furlough, to Yarmouth Corps and District (pro tem).
ADJT. SNOW, of Galt, to Simcoe.
ADJT. BLACKBURN, of Rossland, to Port Simpson, B.C.
ENSIGN RICHARDS, of Londonderry, to St. Stephen.
ENSIGN HUDSON, of New Glasgow, to Hamilton Corps and Bermuda District.
ENSIGN WILSON, of Simcoe, to Galt.
ENSIGN W. G. WHITE, of Spokane, to Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.
ENSIGN McCLELLAND, furlough, to Hamilton II.
ENSIGN McELHENEY, of Glace Bay, to the command of Glace Bay District.

Marriage—

Capt. A. Trask, of St. John's I., who came out of Bird Island Cove, Nfld., 22.9.98, to Capt. Crew, who came out of Fortune, Nfld., 7.7.98, last stationed at Scilly Cove, at St. John's, Nfld., 13.9.04, by Brigadier Smeeton.

EVANGELINE C. BLOTH,
Commissioner.



IMMIGRATION.

From the records of our Immigration Department we learn that the Army has assisted about a thousand very desirable British people to come to this country, and placed them into positions of usefulness or upon land, which they have taken up as their own. A number of them, although having good recommendations from past employers, and being competent in their trade, were unable to gain a proper living in the Old Country, owing to the wide-spread depression in trade and employment of many kinds. This country has room, and needs thousands of capable and energetic immigrants of the right sort, and the sort the Army brings is of the latter, many of whom have been Salvationists in good standing for years. Quite a few of our brass bands have been benefited by this influx, and these bands have not only numerically, but also technically, improved by it.

THE BIOSCOPE.

The Commissioner has created a new department, which promises to be a good help to stimulate interest and increase S. A. activity. The Bioscope Department begins by sending out one troupe under Staff-Captain Frank Morris, to exhibit a fine collection of slides and several thousand feet of moving pictures

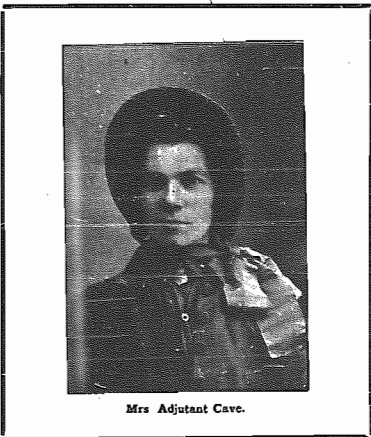
taken at the great International Congress, all of which will give anyone a very correct and vivid idea of what those great gatherings have been in reality. The profits of this first tour are devoted to the Missionary Fund, to help in the establishment of a sawmill in our Indian settlement, to give employment to our converts, and otherwise aid our missionary efforts. Staff-Capt. Frank Morris, the Assistant Editor, who was present at the Congress, undertakes the introduction of the Bioscope on the ground that the Editor is also Secretary for our native work.

The Chief Secretary gave the Bioscope a splendid introduction and send-off at the Temple, and a splendid crowd was present, who greatly enjoyed the meeting from beginning to end. If it comes your way, do not miss the opportunity of seeing this instructive exhibition.

Counted Worthy.

After eighteen months' toiling side by side with Mrs. Adj. Cave in God's vineyard, I feel that I am in a position to testify of her devoted life as an officer and a soldier of the Lord Jesus.

While her labors of love were at times behind the scenes, yet, of a truth, the battles fought and victories won undoubtedly hinged upon her consecrated and upward life to God and the flag.



Mrs. Adjutant Cave.

Many were the motherly counsels I had the honor of receiving from this noble warrior, and the lessons learned shall ever abide with me.

As a result of her courageous spirit, faithful service, and victorious death, many shall rise up in that great day of the Lord and call her blessed. Why? Because it might be said of her that she was counted worthy of the Kingdom of God, for which she also suffered.

Yes, like one of old, she had chosen the better part when in her youth. So for a goodly number of years God's gracious promises were verified in her behalf, for He who said "I will never leave nor forsake thee," has been all-in-all to her in life. He was with her in the valley and shadow of death, and now she has an endless day of bliss too beautiful for human thoughts to express, with Him in the Kingdom of God. There she has a crown of righteousness that fadeth not away, for which she also suffered that the name of the Lord Jesus Christ might be glorified.

"I am thinking to-day of that beautiful home I shall reach when the sun goes down,
When through wonderful grace of my Saviour I stand,
Many stars I shall have in my crown."

—Cecil Tatem, Capt.



Mrs. Staff-Capt. Coombs has been seriously ill, but we are pleased to record that she is now improving.

Ensign Freeman has left T.H.Q. for St. John's, Nfld., where he will superintend some alterations to the present Provincial Headquarters for the purpose of making it suitable for a Rescue Home. Offices for the Provincial Officer will be secured elsewhere. Nearly one thousand dollars will be spent on the improvements.

Brigadier and Mrs. Hargrave visited Territorial Headquarters last week, having safely crossed the "big pond." They are sanguine concerning the prosperous outlook for West Ontario.

Staff-Capt. Frank Morris leaves the Territorial Office for the West, for the space of a month, for the purpose of giving descriptive talks on the International Congress. Moving pictures will be given at the places visited, and the Staff-Captain will be accompanied by two other Salvationists. The proceeds are to be devoted to the Indian Mission Work in Alaska and British Columbia. The tour will begin at Aurora on Thursday Oct. 6; Newmarket, Friday, Oct. 7; Barrie, Monday, Oct. 10; Gravenhurst, Tuesday, Oct. 11; Bracebridge, Wednesday, Oct. 12; Huntsville, Thursday, Oct. 13, and so on, reaching Winnipeg toward the end of the month. Full announcement of tour will be in our next issue.

The finances of the Temple corps have never been better in its history, if as good, as at the present time—and that without taking up second offerings.

We are pleased to state that amidst the worries and work that rest upon the Commissioner at the present time, especially in view of her fast-approaching farewell, our leader is enjoying good health. We are sure the Commissioner is remembered in thousands of prayers, which ascend from those who love her in her present command, and doubtless in answer to these God graciously gives to her the needed strength to carry her exceptionally heavy burdens.

The soldiers and friends of Picton, Ont., are extremely anxious to erect a Salvation Army barracks this year. It depends upon how they succeed in raising the necessary cash as to whether their desires will be realized. Our comrades, too, at Point St. Charles are interested in a plot of land on which, in the future, they hope to build.

The brother of Brigadier Southall was converted recently in the S. A. Temple, and last Sunday night witnessed to the blessing of salvation.

A woman at the Temple, on Sunday, got so full of the glory that she could not stop shouting for several minutes after she sat down.

We have had a trio of old comrades around the Territorial Headquarters during the past week, who years and years ago used to wield their pens in various departments, i.e., Bro. Clipperton, L. Stark, and B. Wise. We were happy to see their familiar faces again, and to know they have still a very warm place in their hearts for the soldiers under the tricolor flag of yellow, red, and blue.

A particularly sad accident happened in Toronto this week to Bro. Reynolds, who a few months ago came out from England with his family, and has since his arrival been a soldier of the Temple corps. Last week he was kicked by a horse. Instantly he was removed to the Emergency Hospital, where he lingered till Sunday, when he passed away to be with Jesus. To Staff-Captain Coombs he said, "It is all right," and in bidding his sorrowing wife good-bye desired an Army funeral. The nurses and doctors were much affected by the saintliness of his character before he passed away.

Through England on an Automobile.

MORE FROM THE GENERAL ABOUT HIS MOTOR CAMPAIGN.

My Dear Comrades,—

We are still racing along, and, oh, what a race it is. Growing every hour in interest and utility.

Oh, that my comrades the world over could be with me and see it for themselves. I never have a good thing but I am smitten with the desire for officers and soldiers alike to share it, and this is one of the greatest, grandest, and one of the most effective efforts I have ever been privileged to make.

Some religious paper, they tell me, has been trying to belittle the effort by describing me as a showman. All right. I don't in the least object. I accept the application. For am I not flying through the land calling upon men and women to look at the accursed sins and vices that are eating out of their hearts and lives the peace and purity and plenty God wants them to enjoy?

Am I not compelling men to take, if only a passing glance, at the glorious heaven upon which so many turn their backs, and at the dark hell for which so many feet are bound? And am I not above and beyond all imploring them to behold the Lamb of God who still lingeringly waits to take away the past condemnation and the present sin of all who come unto God through Him.

Showman, then, I am, and what is better still, God continues to make me successful in the heavenly calling of winning the attention of the multitude to the divine truths and facts and performances that I have the privilege to present to the notice of the wide, wide world.

Oh, what a week the past has been—in cities and towns, by roadsides, and in market-places!

The people by thousands and thousands, and thousands again, have seen and heard the grandest message that can come to human hearts—the message of truth, and deliverance, and salvation.

Civic authorities, clergymen of the State Church, and ministers of the Free Churches, politicians of all parties, and people of all social classes have wished God-speed to the Salvation Army by calling down every bless-

ing of earth and heaven on the head of your father and General.

For the day I am in the midst of a genuine working-class population. Twenty thousand people, all miners, or mixed up with mining, are to be found within a few miles in circumference of the room in which I am writing. My heart goes out after them with an unspeakable longing. I have to preach to them to-day. Oh, for a building big enough to contain them all, and a trumpet voice loud enough to penetrate every ear! Nay, fain would I throw my arms around them—the whole community, wives and children included—and fly away with them to the fountain open for sin and uncleanness in the heart of our blessed Saviour Lord, and there washed, regenerated, and made into men and women as noble and as good as God wants them to be, marshal them under our blessed blood-and-fire banner for the fight with sin and hell.

"Extravagant!" does anyone say? Well, there is room in such a world of devilry and death, and under such circumstances as I find myself to-day, for somebody to entertain imaginations of fire, and utter words of fire, and do deeds of fire, when engaged in such a mission as mine.

Comrades, pray for me, that my faith, and courage, and daring fail not. But rather that they be increased until, consistent with my Master's example, and my Master's purpose, I am made equal to the work to which my Master has called me.

But, oh, not only pray for me, my comrades, but join with me more heartily than ever.

Stir yourselves. Ask your own hearts whether they are cold or hot. Go to the celestial furnace for more of that fiery zeal which will convince men that you believe what you say, and are true to the vows you have registered in heaven, to fill the world, at the earliest possible hour, with the tidings of the salvation of God.

Once more I have the privilege of signing myself, your affectionate General,

WILLIAM BOOTH.

THE General's Motor Campaign, which was intended to be a tour to stir up interest in spiritual matters, has become a triumphal procession on a scale not dreamt of. Everywhere people of all classes vie with each other to honor our veteran commander-in-chief, and the crowds that line village roads and city streets are astonishing. Everywhere the largest halls are filled on working-days and at working-hours, and the authorities are at their best to put the official stamp on all these efforts.

But the General remains all the same in his intention. No chance is missed to push the claims of God on the service of all men, and the highest interest of the Kingdom actuate his address and arrangements. We are delighted he is standing the heavy strain of such an exhaustive campaign so well. His health is excellent.

At Newcastle-under-Lynn, which was reached on the eleventh day of the tour, the heads of the Free Churches came out in carriages to escort the General into the town, and the Army band led the procession.

At Warrington, the first halt of the twelfth day was made. The General was received by the Mayor of the town at the Town Hall, and addresses of welcome were presented to him by the town and the Free Church council.

"I suppose we have had four or five hundred miles of 'Hallelujah' since we left

Land's End," he said, "and we reckon we are going to have about a thousand miles of salvation before we reach Aberdeen."

Everywhere the General goes the bandsmen are giving up part of their day's work to play him through the towns, and are delighted at the privilege of doing so.

At Prescott, where he was given one of the heartiest receptions along the line of route, another stop was made, and in the parish council room four more addresses were presented to the General. One was from the Urban District Council, another from the workmen of the Lancashire Watch Company, a third from five hundred of the employees of the British Insulated Cable Company, and the other from the miners of the district.

As the General was about to enter his car again, Miss Nellie Seddon, on behalf of the children of Prescott, presented him with a basket of flowers. The General who, as is well known, is particularly fond of children, was greatly pleased, and, taking the little girl in his arms, kissed her fondly.

A little later St. Helens was reached, and here was assembled the most orderly crowd which has met to welcome our beloved leader. The enthusiasm was just as great as at other towns, but there were none of the wild rushes forward to surround the General's car, and, consequently, there was less risk of accident. The streets through which the cars passed were decorated with flags, while a strong

muster of Salvationists acted as a bodyguard to the General's car.

Upon the steps of the Town Hall the General was received by the Mayor. Assembled in the broad, open space in front was a great concourse of people, and four large wagons were crowded with children. A banner they carried bore the words: "The juniors of St. Helens welcome their General."

A Glorious Sunday with Seventy Souls.

In the afternoon and evening of Sunday the General spoke to large congregations in the Hippodrome. Notwithstanding the fatigue of the week, the General was in excellent health and voice, and his address at night was powerful and convincing.

Every community, the General remarked, had laws. If they were broken, punishment was inflicted. So with the laws of God: punishment must follow sin, or it must be pardoned, be blotted out of the book of God's remembrance. It was a thrilling moment when, his voice vibrating with emotion, the General gave the invitation for those who desired salvation to come forward, and before the close of the meeting seventy knelt at the mercy seat, including a mother and three daughters, and a father and two sons.

It was a glorious finish to a week of toil and victory.

In the pitiless rain and along sodden roads, we drove, on Monday, through the mud, inwardly pitying the people who might dare to come out and join in the welcome demonstration at Earlstown. But the fact is the people are impervious to inconvenience. They wait for hours when it is fine, and now here they are in a deluge, including hundreds of mothers with babies in their arms.

At ten in the morning, for five hundred yards ahead, on entering the town, nothing but umbrellas could be seen.

Fifty of the leading citizens, headed by the chairman of the Urban District Council, extended a greeting to the General. After shaking hands the General adopted the humorous view of the situation. "They hold me responsible," he said, "for lots of things; but really, gentlemen, I am not quite responsible for keeping the skies blue and bright in and around Manchester."

The Town Hall was packed, although the arrangement was for a fifteen-minutes' speech only. The General took "Heaven, and How to Meet There," as his theme.

Leaving Earlstown, the fleet steered through the storm of rain for that centre of cotton, iron, and coal, Leigh, cheered by the crowd from under their umbrellas, or from windows and doorsteps.

Four hundred school children shrieked the General's car into procession form. The local band led the fleet. A brake load of juniors, all sodden by the rain, sang a chorus, and, like a river, thousands and more thousands of men, women, and children surged in front and rear and on both flanks, till the Co-operative Hall brought the train to a halt. Here the Mayor, the Mayoress, and the Council Board welcomed the General. Ascending the steps, a local minister saluted, and in the hall itself, at eleven o'clock on a workaday place was jammed at a shilling a head, while tens of thousands outside were discussing the looks, work, and possibilities of one of the grandest men in our times. Something like a race has set in. Everyone must see the General.

It was still raining when the General arrived at Sale, a suburb of Manchester. A most distinguished welcome was given him by Sir William Bailey, who introduced the General to a number of influential citizens. Crowds awaited his passing in the streaming rain.

The General insisted on having the car open in spite of the rain, so that the people who had

(Continued on page 12.)



THE BIOSCOPE AT THE TEMPLE.

The Chief Secretary Delivers a Most Instructive and Interesting Lecture on the I. C. C.—Thousands of Feet of Moving Pictures.

Labor Day in the city of Toronto will not soon be forgotten, especially by the hundreds of people who, in the estimation of an expert who is not a Salvationist, witnessed "the clearest and most beautiful moving pictures that have ever been shown on this continent."

Living pictures are always, of course, an attraction, but when they illustrate so grandly an event of such importance as the International Congress of the Salvation Army in London, naturally unusual interest is manifested. Never, to our knowledge, has a crowd exercised a keener appreciation than that in the large auditorium on Labor night. It was laughter and applause from start to finish, and the Chief Secretary did himself justice with a most interesting lecture, while the Temple Band, and other musicians, helped to give additional pleasure to the very large crowd present, although each one had paid 25 cents admission fee.

These moving pictures are shortly to be shown in various parts of the Territory, and if they come your way don't fail to see them, for if you do you will long regret it. Think of the pleasure of looking upon the face of the dear General in his automobile, and of our Field Commissioner, and Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs and family, in fact, nearly all the celebrities in the Salvation Army, the large crowds in front of the Strand hall and the great march past of Salvationists at the Crystal Palace—certainly the next best thing to being at the Congress itself.

Newfoundland News.

An Acrostic.

Carbonara.—We have just been favored with a visit from Lieut. H. Hurd, from Toronto, who conducted salvation meetings Friday and Saturday nights, Aug. 19th and 20th. A good crowd turned out and we had an enjoyable time. Then on Sunday morning the Lieutenant gave the comrades an interesting talk, taking for his subject, "An Acrostic," and what it meant to be a servant of God. On Tuesday night the meeting was somewhat out of the ordinary, being led by the Lieutenant, assisted by Capt. Foote and Lieut. Moulton, from Harbor Grace. Everyone present enjoyed themselves. The Lieutenant left after meeting for Harbor Grace, Bay Roberts, and Clark's Beach, but on Sunday, Aug. 27th, he came back again and conducted the afternoon and night meetings. We expected a good time and were not disappointed. The subject Sunday night was, "The Experience of a Dwarf." God's power was made manifest, and the result of the day's fight was five precious souls in the fountain. Everyone was dancing happy and we finished with a hallelujah wind-up. The Lieutenant's visit was a blessing and an inspiration to all, and as he goes back to his appointment we pray God's blessing shall go with him, and that he shall win many souls for the Kingdom.—W. and S.

Methodists Spend a Happy Day with Salvationists.

Seal Cove.—On Thursday the Army, with the Methodists, had a united picnic. We spent a very enjoyable time together. At night quite a crowd gathered at the hall. While the devil drove some of the people out of the night meeting, in a very few minutes they were back again to the penitent form—five precious souls. Lieut. F. James is a very energetic officer and a good worker in the corps. We are going on to victory, still believing for souls.—One who visits.

Good Crowds.

Pilley's Island.—On Sunday, Aug. 21st, God came very near and blessed us. The building was filled with the Spirit of God. We had the pleasure of seeing five precious souls weeping their way to the cross, and we are believing for greater victories. The soldiers are proper blood-and-fire. There were 200 persons present at the meeting. Many went away with aching hearts. God bless them and bring them back, is our prayer.—C. W. Martin.

Unitedly Fighting.

Burlin.—We are happy to report victory. Souls are coming to Jesus. On Sunday seven souls gave themselves to Jesus. All along we have been having victories. Officers and soldiers are unitedly going in to pull down the devil's kingdom. With faith and works, we shall win.—Corps-Cadet Fannie Mayo.

A Lovely Time.

Grand Bank.—We have just been favored with a visit from Capt. M. James, who is home on furlough. The Captain, being an old friend of ours, felt right at home, and went in and took hold of the meetings, and altogether we had a lovely time. On Saturday night the Captain gave us a very interesting lecture,

his experiences before conversion and after, which was listened to very attentively by a large crowd. Capt. James is the same as ever, with a smile and shout for everyone; we all appreciated his visit very much. We pray that God will abundantly bless the Captain and crown his labors with success, and we hope we may be favored with a visit from him again in the near future.—N. Rose.

East Ontario and Quebec.

Congress Lecture.

Ottawa.—A very clear account of the Congress was recently given here in a lecture by Sergt. Martha Webber. Owing to unfavorable weather, the attendance was smaller than expected. Ensign Thompson also related some of his wonderful experiences at those famous meetings. With the aid of the brass band, a good and profitable evening was spent. We have also welcomed Capt. Price to Ottawa. At the same time we greeted our comrade and bandsman, Richard Maybury. Sister Lena Allen, of Kingston, Ont., is spending a very profitable holiday season in Ottawa, together with her sister, Lieut. Allen. On Sunday there was a division in our ranks. The brass band, with Mrs. Ensign Thompson, Lieut. Allen and sister, visited Richmond, Ont., and returned with a glowing account of meetings being over-crowded with people. Good order, finances excellent. Ensign Thompson led the Ottawa comrades and captured one soul for God at the holiness meeting. In the afternoon, Capt. S. Rutledge, of Amsterdam, N.Y., an old Ottawa comrade, received a warm reception. Ensign Thompson placed the meeting at his disposal, and the Captain, with violin, led a good lively service. In the evening Capt. Rutledge was in charge, assisted by the Rescue Officers and Ensign Thompson. Sister R. LeDrew, who has been with us over a year, farewell, going to Toronto. We are sorry to part with her, but wish her success. Adj. Hines is quoted: "Will there be any stars in my crown?"—Sec. French.

Harvest Festival.

Pembroke.—On Sunday last our open-air and inside meetings were good. On Thursday we had a visit from our D. O., Ensign Wm. Thompson. Good crowd in the open-air. On coming back to the hall we found a very good crowd awaiting us. The Ensign spoke well. H. F. is on the move, and we are believing for victory.—Special Correspondent.

A Talk Over the Telephone.

Montreal V.I.—"Hello, Central! Give me \$5. I'm collecting for the Army H. F. I'm a soldier come over from Montreal V.I. Hello there, I say! I want some money to help on the war, we're badly in need of some cash; salvation is free, but it takes money, you see, to keep the poor preacher in cash. Hello, Central! Give me Headquarters. It that you, Brigadier, at the phone? I'm ringing you up to tell you the joke that our comrades got the H. F. alone. 'Twas the soldiers that done it, they've earned the reward, they smashed all their target, you know; when money is needed for the work of the Lord they're the boys that can fetch in the dough. Hello, Central! Give me Headquarters. It that you, H. F., coming out in the sky, and we'll all get our targets to smash here below, we enter that sweet by-and-by. The "spondoolix" required is not silver or gold, or goods of this world we live in, but sinners outside of the heavenly fold to collect from the highways of sin. Hello, Central! Don't get in a rush; we're collecting for that harvest above. Last night two souls dedicated themselves, and accepted the promise of love. It's about to give money. It's all right to give goods by all means give them when you can—but if all men would donate themselves to the Lord we would not need for money to plan.—Sahé. Tisdá.

Pacific Coast News.

Departure of Indian Missionaries.

Rossland.—We are on the move here. God is blessing us and we are believing for greater victories. Adj. and Mrs. Blackburn, who led the work here farewell last Monday. Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Taylor were with us on the occasion, and together with their little girl, Cory, who gave us some lovely music on the mandolin, did much to press the truths of the Gospel home to the hearts of the people. Last Tuesday Adj. and Mrs. Blackburn and their little boy left for their new field of labor among the Indians of Alaska. Though the fight was somewhat hard while they were here, they kept steadily to the front. Ensign May is duly installed, and with reinforcements expected next week, is preparing for a determined assault on the strongholds of sin. Our late officers, as well as our worthy Treasurer, Bro. Burr, deserve great praise for the proficiency attained by their band of young converts, who, with their string and brass instruments, are a great help to the corps.—Mack.

Eastern Province News.

The Bermudans Present.

Londonderry.—"It never rains but it pours," is an old-time remark. It certainly poured the morning of the famous Bermuda Band was here. The barracks was nearly filled, the sum of \$40 being taken at the door. The following Sunday Captain Melkie and the writer said good-bye. Three precious souls (a mother and two daughters) decided to say farewell to wrong. On the Wednesday night we had with us the Bermuda Children. Nearly the whole town came out to see them as they marched with their flags and men sang in the open-air collection on this occasion being the largest since the corps re-opened. The barracks was packed with eager, expectant people. The income of this meeting was nearly \$30.—Ensign Lilly Richards.

Lieut.-Colonel Sharp's Heart-Talk.

North Sydney.—We had a good time all day Sunday. Adj. Cooper told some wonderful things—how that he had the honor, when he was in London, to stand in John Wesley's pulpit and step out on John Wesley's grave. Tuesday night we had Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Sharp with us, both valiant soldiers for Jesus. Lieut.-Colonel gave a grand discourse about men who were filled by the power of the Holy Ghost, men such as John Knox, John Wesley, and many others, among them General Booth, how when he was led to the East End of London people looked upon that place as the vilest and most sinful in the whole city, when he started the open-air alone, and commenced to preach to the crowds that listened outside of the public-house on Mile End. Waste abusive language, offensive misdeeds, were frequently hurled at him. But, praise God, this failed to cool his zeal or stay his preaching, and through the General's open-air meetings at that time and place this wonderful Salvation Army originated, which has grown to be the grandest religious institution under the sun, and has done wonderful things in improving the social and spiritual condition of fallen humanity, all brought about by the power of God. This meeting was grand from start to finish. The spirit of conviction was shown in many a sinner's face, toiling on life's pitiless sea. At last the life-line of salvation was thrown out and two sin-sick souls grasped it by faith and were hauled on board the good old Army ship, and then standing on deck they shouted back to their friends: "Bless the Lord, Jesus saves me now."—Treas.

A Good Sermon.

Parraboro.—Since last report God has been helping us. We are having good meetings and God's Spirit is working in the hearts of sinners and backsliders. We had a visit from Mrs. Capt. Hargrove, of Truro, one of our last officers, whose visit was appreciated by all the soldiers and friends who knew her. She returned back to Truro on Saturday, the 27th, accompanied by Sergt.-Major Lovely. Our officers were away to council at Moncton last week, the Captain returning on Friday alone, leaving the Lieutenant off at Sackville, to assist the Captain there over Sunday. All day on Sunday we had a good time, and were assisted in the evening by the Rev. Mr. Dyas, who was very kind in coming to preach to us. The subject was preached by a very large and attentive audience. The hall was packed to the doors, the largest crowd for some time. Finances good for week-end—\$8 for Sunday and \$11 altogether.—Sergt. P. J. Perkins.

All in a Boll.

Summerside.—We arrived here Aug. 25th, and were met by the comrades, and given a hearty welcome by the friends in the night's meeting. Good turnout for the week-end. One soul Sunday afternoon. The Army is highly appreciated by all in the town. Sunday night meetings are blessed times. The friends of the S. A. in Summerside know how to sing. Explanations are running high for H. F. Soldiers are determined to push the war. Sinners are convicted.—Lieut. Jack B.

Recruits Enrolled.

Selkirk.—On Tuesday last we had Adj. and Mrs. Alward from Winnipeg. The Adjutant enrolled 15 recruits under the blood-and-fire flag. Hallelujah! And, best of all, at the close of the meeting one poor backslider was again restored to the fold. God is wonderfully blessing us, but keep looking out for greater things in the near future.—W. P. B.

Central Ontario.

Major Stanton and Staff Feasted.

Sherbourn St.—Last Wednesday night, Aug. 24th, great signs of activity were noticed around the Training Home corps. Major and Mrs. Stanton and Training Home Staff received their welcome. Let us take a peek inside the hall. Oh, how beautiful the tables look! "Fit for a king," is the remark on the wall. Much credit is due to Mrs. Macintosh and her able staff of assistants—three courses and ice cream

were served in true banquet style. After supper Bro. Hogan, our chairman of the evening, opened the program with words of welcome to Major and Mrs. Stanton and T. H. Staff. Major Stanton spoke on "The wonderful organization of the S. A.," Mrs. Stanton on "What she enjoyed on the trip," also of the wonderful Congress. Adj. Smith was thankful for five things on the trip. Capt. Webster said there was not much left for her to say, nevertheless she made a wonderful speech. Capt. Hagarty, the officer in charge, said he wanted to have the Major and his wife and T. H. Staff back again. Bro. Miller spoke on "Our corps," which found a responsive chord in every heart. Sisters Frazer and Kelly sang a pleasing duet. Sister Cornelius played an instrumental solo. Lieut. Matter sang a solo descriptive of the Army work, also gave a recitation, which was well received. Bro. Hogan, on behalf of the corps, thanked those present for their kindness and help. Major Stanton closed with words of encouragement and blessing and cheer to all.—One who was there.

Eighty-Five Souls Saved.

Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.—Sunday, Sept. 4th, from 7 a.m. to 10.30 p.m., the presence of our Lord was felt. All the meetings were well attended to say farewell to Capt. Meader and Lieut. Sheppard. The afternoon meeting was wholly conducted by the Lieutenant, and in such a spirited manner that one volunteered to serve God. Lieut. Sheppard has certainly been a faithful shepherd. She has made many friends, and is beloved by all who have had the honor to know her. The building at the evening meeting was filled to overflowing, and the people appreciate the efforts that have been put forth by the officers who are now leaving us. They showed this appreciation by giving them a good farewell offering. The meeting was conducted by Capt. Meader. Capt. Meader has been in our midst for sixteen months, and during that time he has been the means, through God, of bringing eighty-five souls to the foot of the cross. Some of these have left town, some have gone to other churches, and sixteen have taken their stand with the Army, and as one after another got up to testify and spoke of her kindness to them, and the way in which she led them to the mercy seat, tears were in every eye. We are sorry to part with our beloved officers, but we are conscious is someone else's gain. "Not our will, O Lord, but Thine be done," and our prayer is that God will bless them wherever they may be, and that He may always give them wisdom, understanding, power, and the joy and peace which passeth all understanding, to do His will. During their stay here they have been untiring, diligent, and zealous in the discharge of the trust given them. They always had a kind word, a pleasant smile, and a "God bless you," wherever you met them, and again we say, "God bless them." At the close of this meeting one backslider returned to the fold.—W. H. Thompson.

The North-West.

Medicine Hat All Right for H. F.

Medicine Hat.—One soul is the reward of the efforts of the past week. The glory be to God. We expect a visit from Major Burditt this week-end. J. S. S.-M. Kyle, the Agent of the G. B. M. A., collected the boxes and sent the receipts in. Mother Evans felt as usual, being very high, about \$6. Harvest Festival is here. Sure Medicine Hat will come up all right.—Mayflower.

An Enrolment.

Edmonton.—We are still on the move. Since last report we have had an enrolment, when fifteen took their stand as soldiers. May they prove true warriors. Again the saving power of Christ has been manifested and we closed our week-end meetings with five precious souls claiming salvation. Giving God all the glory we still press on to further victories.—Topsy.

West Ontario News.

A Farewell Tea.

Petrolia.—On Sunday night Cmd. Mears farewelled to the Training Home. The meeting was interesting. Sister Mears' life as a faithful soldier was spoken of by Sister Bryson and Bro. Hollingshead. In the prayer meeting two came and sought cleansing from sin. On Tuesday night a farewell tea was given by the comrades to our departing comrade. After a social chat over the tea table the meeting was called to order, Sergt.-Major Churchill acting as chairman. Short speeches were given. Adj. and Mrs. McHarg, who have been resting here, spoke a few words of farewell as they were going back to their corps in a day or two. The Adjutant and his wife have many friends here, who were delighted to have the pleasure of again listening to their words of love and cheer. The meeting closed by singing, "God be with you till we meet again."—W. J. Kerswell, C.O.

Goderich Still Alive.

Goderich.—Praise God, since last report we have been having victory, and since then have been saved, and the old devil leading the worst of the bargain. That the Spirit of God is working among the people is quite manifest. We have just been favored with a visit from Ensign Poole, giving a stereoscopic service, entitled, "Farmer Brown's Awakenings," and an enjoyable and profitable time was spent. Sunday's meetings were good, especially the open-air,

where good attention was paid by a few hundred people, and with the Ensign in the front, a stirring time we had. We have started a series of meetings in a little village near by, and are having good success. We also conducted a meeting in the jail every Sunday afternoon, which is highly appreciated by the inmates, and we trust will result in their souls' salvation. We are aware that H. F. is at hand, and by God's help Goderich does not intend being behind in this matter. "With Christ in the vessel we'll smile at the storm."—C. Cor.

All on Fire.

St. Thomas.—Holiness meeting, time of power. God moved in this particular service, the blessing came, and while singing that beautiful chorus, "I will surrender my dearest and best," two souls answered the call, by rising to their feet and coming to the front. Afternoon prayer, easy, good time; altogether we had a lively time. Night, special prayer meeting at 6.45 p.m. Good open-air service, crowds O. K. Inside meeting excellent, the building packed to the door. A hearty welcome was given my old friend "Buchan," just arrived from the dear old Townhead corps, Glasgow. He had a good beginning by preaching the Gospel for the first time to the people of this particular city. Ensign Hancock, a capable officer, dealt faithfully with the crowd, when one soul accepted salvation, making three for the day.—Strain, War Correspondent.

PROMOTED TO GLORY.

LIEUT. ANNIE LEAR PEACEFULLY LAID DOWN HER SWORD FOR THE CROWN.

St. John, N.B.—On Aug. 6th, at five minutes to one, at the Sanitarium, Kentville, N.S., Lieut. Annie Lear "Peacefully crossed the bar." Although an officer for a short time, yet she won the love and respect of all who knew her. A little over a year ago Lieut. Lear came from the Training College, Toronto, to St. John, I., and while there was the means of leading souls to God. Then farewell orders came, and she went to Halifax, N.S., with Capt. Traflet. There she labored for some months, until she took ill, when the doctors thought a sojourn at the Kentville Sanitarium of a few weeks would greatly benefit her, and that in a short time she would be able to go about again. But her Heavenly Father willed it otherwise. Although we may not understand why she was taken at the time of the brightest and best, but she was taken to the One who doeth all things best took her to Himself, where there will be no more pain or sorrow.

She was a patient sufferer. I was privileged to be with her when she was suffering intense pain, yet she never murmured, and the nurse said she had never nursed one so patient.

Her last words to Miss Elliott (the Matron) were, "I am going, and am glad, for I shall soon be at rest." She then shortly lost consciousness and an hour afterwards passed to the great beyond.

All arrangements had been made for her burial at Dominion, C.B., requesting that her body be brought forward for interment. The funeral was conducted by Staff-Capt. McLean and Adj. Williams. At the memorial service eight souls gave themselves to God.

We miss her very much, but we know if we are faithful we shall one day meet around the great white throne, where there shall be no more death, white throne, and God shall wipe all tears from our eyes. We pray for the bereaved.

Our Medical Column.

Some of the diseases which afflict the skin could be avoided by careful attention to the requirements of the body. This attention includes not only the care of the skin, but also the regulation of the general health.

One of the first requisites in the care of the skin is, of course, cleanliness. The scales which compose the outer part of the skin are constantly being thrown off, or at least becoming loosened so that they can be readily removed; and thousands of glands—the sweat-glands so-called—pour out upon the surface of the skin a considerable quantity of watery liquid; this perspiration takes place all the time, by night and by day, in winter as well as summer, though varying, of course, in quantity.

In addition to these glands there are also little numerous pockets in the skin, called sebaceous glands, which secrete and throw out upon the skin an oily material. The result is that there is constantly accumulating on the surface of the skin a starchy material made up of the dried scales composing the outer part of the skin, and of the liquids which are discharged upon its surface. These materials must be removed in order to permit the free action of the various glands; since otherwise the openings of these glands—the "pores" of the skin—become stopped up, and the result of this stoppage may be an inflammation.

For the removal of this material there is a general rule, only salt and water. There are several requisites for a good soap; first, the fat from which it is made must be sweet, that is, not rancid, for the presence of rancid fat in it is very apt to cause roughness and itching of the skin, which may even result in eczema or "salt rheum." The second requisite is that the soap shall not contain too much potash or other alkali. An excess of potash makes

the soap extremely irritating, and may readily provoke diseased action in the skin. The third requisite is that the soap shall contain no substance capable of inducing disease of the skin. This may seem an entirely unnecessary remark, but experience shows that the commoner varieties of soap frequently contain poisonous matters from the animal skins which the fat used in making the soap was procured.

A fourth essential for a good soap is that it should contain no other ingredients than the fat and the alkali. Many soaps are intentionally adulterated with various foreign matters, especially varieties of clay; and numerous others are colored green, red, and are scented with questionable perfumes. We are familiar with the fact, that the dyes used in coloring candles, wall papers, stockings, etc., are often productive of disease in those using them; and we may readily appreciate the fact, which has been established by experience, that the coloring matters used in tinging soaps are frequently as injurious as the dyes used in coloring stockings.

The so-called medicated soaps are in no case better than a good unmedicated soap, and are often times worse because positively injurious.

It may be said that physicians often prescribe medicated soaps in private practice in the treatment of skin disease. This is undoubtedly true. There are, however, several excellent soaps which are made for the purpose, and are not intended to cleanse the skin, but merely to serve a convenient means for applying remedies to the skin. It is also true that physicians often prescribe some variety of tar soap, but this is done in some cases merely to be certain that the patient employs no injurious article, and in other cases largely for its mild effect. People in general are far too much addicted to taking medicine. A patient is apt to feel that he does not get his money's worth upon consulting a physician, unless some medicine is prescribed. Hence it sometimes becomes necessary to order brand pills and colored water, just for the patient's satisfaction, and in the same way it is often the part of discretion to order a tar soap in the treatment of skin diseases.

It would be out of place to specify by name any particular brands of soap which can be recommended; it will suffice to say that white castile soap, when properly made, is one of the most satisfactory. This is made of soda and olive oil, and is free from all injurious constituents.



In making pickles use none but the best cider vinegar.

To purify the air of a damp cellar, strew charcoal about floor and shelves.

Whole cloves will more effectually exterminate moths than camphor, tobacco, or cedar shavings.

To remove peach stains, soak in milk for 48 hours if colored goods, or if on white cloth rub with lemon juice and salt.

A loaf of stale bread is almost as good as when newly baked when wrapped closely in a towel and steamed through thoroughly.

Turpentine applied with a piece of flannel will (especially when the stains are deep) restore the whiteness of ivory knife handles.

Chloride of lime is an infallible preventive of rats. It should be put down their holes and spread about wherever they are likely to appear.

A pretty dish to send to a neighbor or an invalid is blanc mange molded in shells and served in a nest of whipped cream or bright-colored fruit jelly.

Spices in pickles should be used whole, slightly bruised if desired, but preferably not ground; if ground, they should be tied up in thin muslin bags.

Buttermilk is at all times good for the complexion, and also is a fine preventive both of sunburn and freckles, therefore all rough and uneven patches should be used whenever it is possible to get it fresh.

An easy way to soften hard water delightfully is to throw orange peel into it just before the water is to be used.

When sweeping, as much furniture as possible should be put outside the room, and the rest well brushed and covered with a clean cloth.

Many white onions make very nice pickles. They are easily prepared, requiring only to have brine poured over them four days in succession, when they are drained and placed in jars, then covered with vinegar.

A nice relish can be made by cutting a piece from the stem ends of ripe tomatoes. Remove pulp, and mix with an equal quantity of chopped cucumber; grate in the tomatoes, and serve on a lettuce leaf, with mayonnaise.

The pulp of peaches, as well as apricots, makes a delicious water ice, combined with the acid of lemon juice. Peeled and rubbed through a pure sieve, either the pulp of nine plump, ripe peaches or the pulp of a dozen luscious apricots. Add the juice of three lemons. Boil rapidly a quart of water in which a pint of sugar has been dissolved. Add the fruit pulp and freeze.

Potato Fritters.—One pound of potatoes, half a cup of flour, two eggs, a little salt, half a pint of milk, two cups of butter. Boil the potatoes; then mash with butter, add the flour, salt, and eggs well beaten; make the whole into a thick batter; if too thick add some milk; put it by dessert spoonfuls into a pan of boiling lard, fry until golden brown, drain on blotting paper and serve.

Through England on an Automobile.

(Continued from page 9.)

waited for him could see him. The Lord Mayor of Manchester received the General in the open, when a crowd of fully two thousand people welcomed him in the downpour. The General mounted the steps of a monument and delighted the crowd by a brief address.

Perhaps the finest testimony to the unflinching devotion of his Lancashire friends was given at Bolton, where it is well known the Army has made a long and faithful, but not very successful, stand in point of numerical success.

One pretty feature of these little roadside gatherings was the manner in which mothers held up their babies "to see the General," the mother's face and the baby's generally framed quite picturesquely with folds of the same protecting shawl.

A climax to these manifestations when, in a deluge of rain even worse than that experienced in Manchester, the cars dashed on to the square facing the great Town Hall, of which Boltonians are justly proud. The people had been standing for nearly an hour. There must have been fully five thousand.

The meeting inside was a thorough victory. The hall was animated with a huge, jolly, representative class of people, with a platform such as many would count it the crown of a lifetime to gather together.

The chairman, Alderman Simpson, in welcoming the General, said he could personally testify to the value of the Army in the district of Daub. He knew it, had watched the officers' labors, and knew that it was an agency which had accomplished a great deal of good.

A Hundred Thousand Spectators.

The sixteenth day opened gloomily, but the General suffered no ill effect from yesterday's downpour.

Police, people, and leading friends of the Army in Bolton gave the cars a ringing cheer as, prompt to the minute, they dashed off on their journey.

As usual, along the route there were incidents enough to compel thought. We passed through Bury, Edensfield, and Stockstead—hives of cotton industry. At the early hour the majority of the male workers were at work in the mills. Consequently the route was conspicuous by the presence of hundreds of housewives and their children, who, fresh from domestic duties, rushed to the doorsteps and pavements, or formed up in double lines on the highway.

Bacup, Accrington, and Nelson were visited this day. Decorations on the street were not wanting to give the whole a festive scene.

The crowds were immense everywhere, so that in some places the motor could proceed only with difficulty.

Colne, Skipton, Harrogate, and Northallerton were included in the program of the seventeenth day.

The General had a beautiful reception from the good folks of Colne, and left with them something to think of for many days to come. At Skipton the Urban Council presented an address. As the General left the town the factory lassies turned out like battalions. They seemed a very healthy set of women.

Some miles out of Harrogate the General found rich folks in motor cars and working folks in brakes and young folks of all sorts on bicycles, awaiting him.

At the bounds of the town the Deputy-Mayor and Mayoress received the General, and the strange and cheerful spectacle was witnessed of the Mayor of Harrogate riding through the town with the head of the Salvation Army, preceded by the band of the local corps in a brake, and followed by nearly half a mile of carriages.

Suspended across the street was the in-

scription, "Harrogate Welcomes General Booth, the Friend of the Poor." The lungs of the mass raised a loud cheer as our leader stepped from the Mayor's carriage and tripped gaily into the stage entrance. Sir Howard Vincent, M.P., had preceded the General's arrival, and was among the first of a large circle of well-to-do to say "God speed you, General."

The General met with a gratifying reception at the Opera House.

The ride further north went briskly on, without a mishap of any kind, and when Northallerton was reached at 7.55, a hearty welcome was awaiting the General at the Town Hall—packed with people, of course.

Admiral Cleveland made an excellent chairman. A tall, commanding personality, and of strong Christian convictions, he took the part of chairman in a true quarter-deck style. "I believe in the Salvation Army," he said, "almost in a vehement spirit." It is successfully grappling with the social evils of this and other lands. It starts with the reformation of man from within. It goes to the roots of the shame and vice and degradation of our big cities."

The Eighteenth Day.

An interesting episode occurred in the small but old-fashioned village of Great Ayton. The manager of the Quakers' school invited, by a cycle emissary, the General to stop for a few minutes and address his staff and scholars. The General consented.

Guisborough was reached ahead of the scheduled time. The town was gaily adorned with bunting, Union Jacks, and divers flags. The long drive through the main street to the Cross was a triumph. The people were hypnotized with delight, and when the central figure rose in his car, waved his cap, and essayed to speak, a transformation scene followed. A few minutes before they were hilarious; now they were as respectful and silent as if in a cathedral. The General's speech was a model. In ten minutes he preached a sermon on salvation, outlined his principles for the social regeneration of the godless and helpless of men, and turned a battery of truth in the first personal pronoun, "Are you right?"

A drizzling rain prevailed, but this did not prevent the people thronging the main thoroughfares, nor the Salvation Army band—playing in front of the Northgate barracks in anticipation of the General's arrival.

In some respects Darlington deserves to rank as among the top demonstrations of the tour. Like other towns on the list, our position, though fragrant in its influence among outsiders, is not numerically a strong one. It is, in fact, disappointing. Therefore, the sight of thronged streets, at times almost impassable, happy faces, shouting voices, uplifted hands, and all in the pitiless rain, testified to the soundness of our foundation principles, and the attachment of the people to the General and what he stands for. What other could such a demonstration mean?

RESCUE NOTES.

The Women's Social Secretary's face was unusually radiant yesterday, as she volunteered the information to us that one of Winnipeg's prominent citizens had headed the Grace Hospital list with a one thousand dollar donation. Mrs. Southall anticipates that this will be shortly accompanied by a similar amount from other sources, as several prominent and wealthy citizens are much interested in the proposed institution. The lots purchased some time ago have been paid for, and the building proposed will now be pushed forward. Perhaps these lines will catch the eye of someone desirous of subscribing to the same.

A general change of front is taking place in the Women's Social, as nearly all Matrons of the various institutions are farewelling. The appointments will be announced later.

THE SPRING.

An Allegory.

(See front page.)

In human liberality there is always the greatest blessing—he that scattereth increaseth; and it is much more so in spiritual things. It is they who give most to whom most shall be given; till the Christian finds that his heart, like the widow's cruse of oil and barrel of meal, has only multiplied within it the blessings that it distributes and showers around it on others. See, says someone, that little fountain yonder—away yonder in the distant mountain—shining like a thread of silver through the thick copse, and sparkling like a diamond in its healthful activity—it is hurrying on with twinkling feet to bear its tribute to the river. See, it passes a stagnant pool, and the pool hails it:

"Whither away, master streamlet?"

"I am going to the river to bear this cup of water God has given me."

"Ah, you are very foolish for that—you'll need it before the summer's over. It has been a backward spring, and we shall have a hot summer to pay for it—you will dry up then."

"Well," said the streamlet, "if I am to die so soon, I had better work while the day lasts. If I am likely to lose this treasure from the heat, I had better do good with it while I have it."

So on it went, blessing and rejoicing in its course. The pool smiled complacently at its own superior foresight, and husbanded all its resources, letting not a drop steal away.

Soon the midsummer heat came down, and it fell upon the little stream. But the trees crowded to its brink, and threw out their sheltering branches over it in the day of adversity, for it brought refreshment and life to them; and the sun peeped through the branches and smiled complacently upon its dimpled face, and seemed to say, "It's not in my heart to harm you;" and the birds sipped its silver tide, and sung its praises; the flowers breathed their perfume upon its bosom; the beasts of the field loved to linger by its banks; the husbandman's eye always sparkled with joy as he looked upon the line of verdant beauty that marked its course through his fields and meadows; and so on it went, blessing and blessed of all! And where was the prudent pool? Alas! in its inglorious activity it grew sickly and pestilential. The beasts of the field put their lips to it, and turned away without drinking; the breeze stopped and kissed it by mistake, but shrunk chilled away. It caught the malaria in the contact and carried the ague through the region, and the inhabitants caught it, and had to remove away; and at last the very frogs cast their venom upon the pool and deserted it; heaven, in mercy to man, smote it with a hotter breath and dried it up! But did not the little stream exhaust itself? Oh, no! God saw to that. It emptied its full cup into the river, and the river bore it on to the sea, and the sea welcomed it; and the sun smiled upon the sea, and the sea sent up its incense to greet the sun, and the clouds caught in their capacious bosoms the incense from the sea, and the wind, like waiting steeds, caught the chariots of the clouds, and bore them away—away—to the very mountain that gave the little fountain birth, and there they tipped the brimming cup, and poured the grateful baptism down; and so God saw to it, that the little fountain, though it gave so fully and so freely, never ran dry. And if God so blessed the fountain, will He not bless you, my friends, if, "as ye have freely received, ye also freely give"? Be assured He will. Such is the substance of a true illustrative incident. How just! and, at the same time, a comment on the Scripture text, "It is more blessed to give than to receive."—G. T.

FINLAND.

A new house, to be used as a Rescue Home, has been purchased in Helsingfors, Finland, in place of the one that was destroyed by fire.

Klondikers Married at the Temple

Ensign Hellman a Capt. Allan Made One
—Lieut.-Colon Pugmire Officiates.

The wedding rite was made from gold-dust secured by pt. Allan while he was stationed in the Kadike, and judging by the width of the saman ounce or more of this precious material it have been used in its manufacture.

Seeing Ensign Hellman and Capt. Allan came to know each other in the land of the midnight sun, a glance in the future at this golden band will doubtless often recall happy memories of past years.

At the S. A. Temple, Toronto, on Wednesday evening, September 7th, this ring was placed on the ring of Ensign Dora Hellman by Capt. Henry Jan, and the twin became one.

Adj. Lowrie was bridesmaid and Staff-Capt. F. Morris best man.

It was a pleasing ceremony from start to finish. Lieut.-Colon Pugmire officiated. The Temple Band rendered sweet selections, and the hall, daintily decorated, needed only the smiling face of the splendid audience to make the picture perfect.

Staff-Capt. Combs made the speech of his life—unvarnished! he gave to us the character of Ensign Hellman 'midst much mirth.

Mrs. Staff-Cpt. Attwell had nothing but sugar-plums for the bride—in fact, her eloquent and flattering remarks concerning her were almost sufficient to make the single gentlemen jealous.

Then Bro. Copterton, in well-chosen words, paid warm tributes to the bride and groom.

Capt. Horwood also had pleasant things to say, but evidently was laboring under bondage, as she had promised to leave unsaid certain thing which a curious crowd would have been glad to know.

Staff-Captain Frank Morris made a few timely comments on what he thought were the joys and sorrows of matrimony, and the bride gave us to understand she had sought the union to the glory of God. In her first speech after marriage there was no hesitancy—in a straightforward, self-collected way Mrs. Capt. Allan interested us for the space of some minutes, and sat down with a hearty hand-clap of good will.

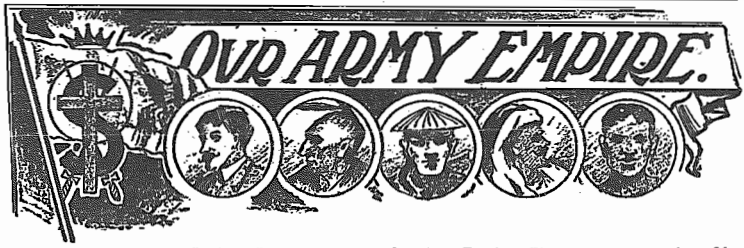
Captain Allan, with choice words, concluded. He gave some sound advice to those intending marriage. Being converted at an early age, in all matters he had sought first the interests of the Kingdom, and in his marriage, as well as in all other matters, he had been guided by the hand of God.

A pleasing part of the marriage ceremony proper was the passing of the golden ring on a plate of flowers by little Cecil Attwell to the officiating Colonel, and the holding of a basket of lovely white asters by Pearl Coombs, the daughter of Staff-Capt. Coombs.

Altogether the service was one of pleasure, profit, and blessing, and will live long in the memories of all present for the excellency of the whole proceedings.—Pry.

JAPAN.

When the Japanese Party were on tour after the Congress, at one of their stopping-places their identity roused some doubts in the mind of an intelligent little girl. "O mother," she remarked, "are they real Japanese from Japan, or are they only English Japanese?"



UNITED STATES.

Sergeant-Major Lumsden, of Beaumont, Texas, has not missed attending meetings but one night in four consecutive years. Since that time he has walked to and from meetings nearly 1,000 miles.

During a recent Sunday's meetings at Los Angeles, Cal., three Americans, three Japanese, three Mexicans, two negroes, one Greek, and one Chinaman, were won to Christ.

Commander Booth-Tucker recently visited Montwait Camp, near South Framingham, Mass. It is estimated that 10,000 people attended the three meetings, and ninety people came to the mercy seat.

AUSTRALASIA.

The Australians who are on board the Oroya—Commissioner McKie, Colonels Hoskins, Gilmour, Unsworth, Kyle, and others—would experience the novelty of being chased by a Russian cruiser when nearing the Straits of Gibraltar. For some time the chase was kept up, and the cruiser then altered her tack and steered in the opposite direction.



Wedding Party of Ensign Hellman and Captain Allen.

A new corps has been formed at Molong, N.S.W. One of the converts, a man who had been a drunkard, stated in his testimony that he had drunk "a whole team of horses." They are very hearty people at Molong. In answer to an appeal to send along materials to furnish the officers' quarters there was a ready response with the following things: Four Austrian chairs, one child's chair, two bedsteads, three frying pans, one saucepan, two teapots, one millet broom, one pair bellows, some towels and tea towels, one tin biscuits, and many other articles.

During the year the various institutions connected with the Army throughout the Commonwealth and New Zealand have picked up nearly three thousand outcasts from society.

SOUTH AFRICA.

New colors has been presented to the Fordsburg, South Africa, corps.

The Social Farm, Rondeshoshen, Cape Town, has again scored splendidly at the Western

Province Poultry Show. No fewer than fifty-nine honors have fallen to the credit of the Farm. These are made up of thirteen 1sts; ten 2nds; nine 3rds; thirteen V.H.C.'s; nine H.C.'s; four C's, and one special prize. Considering the keen competition that exists nowadays in this direction the Social Farm is to be congratulated on these successes.

In the streets of Cape Town the other day a very respectable man stopped the Chief Secretary, and with a grateful look upon his face remarked that he had until recently been an inmate of the Rondeshoshen Social Farm, but had now got into a good situation and his prospects were very gratifying. He further stated that, seeing so much had been accomplished for his good, he was anxious to show his gratitude in a practical way, and promised to donate the sum of five shillings per week toward the work. Before parting he handed over the first instalment to the Chief Secretary according to promise.

Our officers at Grahamstown, Cape Colony, recently conducted a meeting in the Hospital for Incurables, which was so much appreciated that the poor sufferers urgently requested the Salvationists to come again.

SWEDEN.

In spite of unreliable weather, we learn that the Annual Swedish Congress had a splendid start.

The public welcome meeting, for the visitors from the country and abroad, was one of the finest ever held there. Press gave lengthy and favorable reports.

Saturday seven hundred officers, with band and banners, processioned through Stockholm, crowds of sympathetic spectators lining the streets. The soldiers' meeting the same night brought twenty-five souls to the altar.

Twelve steamers carried thousands of people from the capital to Sodertelge, where eight thousand people listened bravely and attentively, partly under umbrellas.

Commissioner Higgins held multitudes in eloquent appeals to heart and conscience.

Major Samaraveera and Staff-Capt. Yamamuro were enthusiastically received. Twenty souls knelt, seeking salvation, under the trees.

Commissioner McAlonan directed affairs generally.

FRANCE.

Two English ladies driving in France, from Le Rozier to Montpellier-le-Vieux, were informed by their coachman that there were three religions in those parts: "The Catholic, the Protestant, and the Salvation Army."

In no other country in the world is the Rescue Work of the Army more welcomed than in France. Our officers are freely admitted to the prisons, and in his history of civilization in France, M. Rambaud mentions our work with every respect.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Over three hundred Candidates have already been accepted for next January, and the Departmental Officers at National Headquarters are kept busy with their lessons. Three extra courses have just been added. Corps-Cadets who have finished the eighth course are exempted from any further lessons when transferred to the Candidates' Roll.

HOLLAND.

At Delfzige, Holland Staff-Capt. Feenstra recently had the pleasure of swearing in under the colors a man and wife with their family of nine children—four girls and five boys.



The Pacific Has the Champion Boomer—A Close Run Between East and West Ontario.

A careful tab is being kept on the boomers throughout the Territory, so that at the end of the year the Editor, at a moment's glance will be able to see the names of those who have done well, and reward and honor them accordingly.

Why shouldn't the War Cry sell, dear comrades, seeking that it is not filled with paying advertisements, but instead, from cover to cover crowded with salvation and interesting items? It surely is well worth the price asked. We question very much whether there is a paper printed that so lends itself to the direct spreading of the Gospel. It is a people's paper—free from political intrigue, free from reading that would defile, but not of that class of literature so heavy as to give one intellectual indigestion. Boom it, comrades. Let us see your worthy names topping the roll of honor.

I must speak a word of praise concerning Mrs. Adj. Dowell, of Butte. She is truly a beauty of Butte. The others who are at the head of the list in the different Provinces are not overlooked.

Eastern Province.

100 Huskies.

Lieut. Matterson, Hamilton	250
Capt. Murchison, North Sydney	182
P. S.-M. Casbin, Halifax I.	160
Ensign Green, Sydney	140
Capt. Cavender, Campbellton	140
Capt. G. M. Clark	130
Lieut. M. Selig, Fredericton	120
Ensign Laws, Charlottetown	100
Capt. Velnut, Sackville	100
Cadet Hardwick, Truro	100
Capt. C. McDonald, Carleton	100
Lieut. McEasters, Stellarton	100
Mrs. Ensign Carter, Moncton	100
Capt. Backus, Moncton	100
Ensign Lorimer, Woodstock	100
Ensign L. Richards, St. Stephen	100
Ensign Prince, St. John III.	100

90 and Over—Capt. Tatem, Springfield.

80 and Over—Ensign Piercy, New Aberdeen; Mrs. Adj. Williams, Halifax I.; P. S.-M. McCalmon, Londonderry.

70 and Over—Capt. Netting, Westville; Lieut. F. H. Smith, Newcastle; Ella Godsoe, Halifax I.; Lieut. Grant, St. John II.; Capt. Weakley, Ampror; Capt. Fay, Houlton.

60 and Over—Lieut. Moore, Capt. Wyatt, Digby; Adj. Cave, Springfield; Serg. Crosby, Mrs. Dunn, Yarmouth; Capt. McGillivray, Summerside; Lieut. Crowell, Dominion; Lieut. Robinson, Sussex; Ensign Robinson, Amherst; Jennie Hardwick, Truro.

50 and Over—Emeline Worth, Charlottetown; B. Sharpham, Windsor; Capt. McKay, Lieut. Conrad, Louisbourg; Capt. Forsey, Chatham; P. S.-M. Ladd, Inverness; Lieut. Greenalade, Reserve; Walter Legge, St. John II.; Ensign Campbell, Amherst; Sister E. Bout, Halifax II.; Capt. B. Green, Capt. Traflet, Halifax IV.; Capt. L. Mercer, Sydney Mines; B.O.L. S.-M. Lyons, Fredericton; Serg. Armstrong, St. John III.; Lieut. Slater, Lieut. McWilliams, Eastport.

40 and Over—Lieut. McKay, Windsor; Ensign Anderson, Westville; Capt. Haugen, Annie Ramey, Bridgetown; Treas. Brown, Halifax II.; Capt. Hargrove, Truro; Lieut. Harris, Sydney; Treas. Mercer, St. John V.

30 and Over—Lieut. Jones, Fairville; Capt. Richards, Lieut. Gratto, Canning; J. S. Sergt.-Major, Windsor; Capt. E. Kenny, North Head; Capt. Speck, Brockett, Lunenburg; Mrs. Adj. Cooper, North Sydney; Sister Velnut, Yarmouth; Capt. Woodhouse, Sussex; Capt. White, Lieut. Bassingthwaite, Bear River; May Turner, St. John V.; Serg. Place, Bro. Gibbins, Hamilton.

20 and Over—Capt. Cowan, Lottie Way, Charlottetown; Serg. Scott, C.-C. Andie Reid, Westville; Mrs. Purdy, North Sydney; Mrs. Nicholson, Serg. Brockett, Yarmouth; Isaac Brett, Serg. England, Chatham; Mrs. Thomas, Halifax I.; Lieut. White, Capt. Conrad, Hillsboro; Capt. McEllen, Ed. Panton, Dominion; Serg. Perkins, Capt. Clark, Serg. Halfer, Mrs. Welton, Parrsboro; Ensign Allen, Halifax II.; Capt. Strothard, Whitney; Capt. F. White, St. John V.; Serg. George, Serg. Lodge, Hamilton.

East Ontario Province.

75 Huskies.

P. S.-M. Mulcahy, Montreal I.	180
Lieut. Wood, Kingston	175
Lieut. Smith, Quebec	130
Sergt. Moore, Montreal I.	130
Mrs. Ensign Thompson, Ottawa	125
Lieut. Allan, Ottawa	125

S.-M. Dudley, Ottawa	125
Lieut. Cole, Sherbrooke	120
Annie Snyder, Smith's Falls	110
Sergt. Thompson, Belleville	110
Lieut. Nelson, Newport	105
Lieut. Vincent, Brockville	105
Sergt. Rogers, Montreal I.	100

90 and Over—Sergt. Mrs. Raymo, Barrie; Capt. O'Neill, Lieut. Morris, Burlington.

80 and Over—Cand. Swift, Brockville; Sister Schnell, Montreal I.

70 and Over—Capt. Miller, Port Hope.

60 and Over—Capt. Habbirk, Kingston; Captain Soward, Lieut. Kelly, Cobourg; Adj. Newman, Belleville; P. S.-M. Arnold, Ogdensburg; Captain Asb, Gananoque; Capt. Rose, Pembroke.

50 and Over—Sergt. Hatcher, Montreal I.; Capt. Crawford, Capt. Gibson, Napanee; Lieut. Rutledge, Kempville; Lieut. Miller, Millbrook; Lieut. Hodge, Pembroke.

40 and Over—S.-M. Harbour, Ottawa; Mrs. Bruner, Mrs. Habbirk, Kingston; Mrs. Capt. Clark, Cornwall; Ensign White, Montreal II.; Mrs. Stevenson, Peterboro; Lieut. Duckworth, Trenton; Lieut. Salter, Capt. Lowrie, Trenton; Lieut. Carpenter, Gananoque.

30 and Over—Mrs. Dixon, Kingston; Sergt. Walsh, Burlington; Sister Halman, Treas. Halpenny, Smith's Falls; Sergt. Mattice, Cornwall; Sister A. Gamble, Port Hope; Mrs. Ensign White, Montreal II.; Capt. Gates, Tweed; Capt. Bushey, Odessa; Adj. Kendall, Montreal I.; Sister Parks, Montreal I.; Lieut. Adst, Capt. Duncan, Montreal IV.

20 and Over—Mrs. Dine Kingston; Cora Dillibough, Smith's Falls; Capt. Oldford, A. Casselman, Newbrook; Sister E. Bassett, Port Hope; Bro. Ward, Newport; Sergt. Hippen, P. S.-M. Marshall, Montreal II.; Mrs. Greene, Father Greene, Staff-Captain McNamara, E. Molart, Peterboro; S.-M. Russell, Millbrook; Dad Duquet, Trenton; Sister Wales, Ogdensburg; Sister Armstrong, Sister Vancouver, Montreal I.; Sister M. Smith, Sister Fugherburg, Montreal; Lieut. Legge, Sudbury; S. Stansell, Carleton Place; Miss Gilling, Renfrew.

West Ontario Province.

75 Huskies.

Lieut. Askin, Sarnia	170
Capt. Lightbourne, Brantford	150
Staff-Capt. Desbriay, Brantford	150
Mrs. Staff-Capt. Perry, London	145
Lizzie Gamble, London	145
Mrs. Teft, Chatham	141
Lieut. Simpson, Simcoe	135
Mrs. Capt. Burton, Woodstock	125
Mrs. Ensign LeCocq, St. Thomas	120
Cand. L. Horwood, Stratford	120
Lieut. Carter, Goderich	120
Capt. Woods, Clinton	110
Lieut. Brown, Falmouth	110
Mrs. Adj. Snow, Galt	100
Capt. Pattenden, Essex	100
Mrs. Bryson, Petrolia	100
Lieut. Walldorf, Kingsville	100

90 and Over—Sergt.-Major Norbury, London.

80 and Over—Capt. Sharpe, Ingersoll; Captain Bonney, Norwich.

70 and Over—Sergt.-Major Bryden, Windsor; Capt. Clineansmith, Hespler; Mrs. Capt. Sharpe, Ingersoll; Ensign LeCocq, St. Thomas.

60 and Over—Mrs. Capt. Fennacy, Strathroy; Capt. McGill, Tillsonburg; Sister Wakenfeld, Dresden; Mrs. Capt. Brown, Falmouth.

50 and Over—Capt. Kitchen, Lieut. Cunningham, Leamington; Capt. Malsey, Aylmer; Lieut. Beckingham, Stratford; Capt. Hore, Lieut. Robinson, Wingham; Capt. Richardson, Ridgeway; Mrs. Captain Rock, Wallaceburg; Mrs. Thompson, Mrs. Huffman, Woodstock.

40 and Over—P. S.-M. Gilders, Hespler; Capt. Boyd, Elmheim; Miss Lowe, Strathroy; C.-C. Viva Andrews, Tillsonburg; Melville Smith, London; Sis. Powers, Wallaceburg; Lieut. Setter, Dresden; Capt. Thompson, Lieut. Gilbank, Paris; Sister Rush, Galt; Capt. Cook, Listowel.

30 and Over—Lieut. Parks, Aylmer; Lieut. Turner, Bienenheim; Mrs. Oke, Thorndorf; C.-C. Cable, Stratford; Capt. Fennacy, Strathroy; Bro. Young, London; Capt. Hensley, Lieut. Smith, Forest; Capt. Parker, Goderich; Sister McMillan, Ridgeway; Grace Green, Palmerton; Capt. Young, Bothwell; Capt. Pickle, Listowel.

20 and Over—C.-C. Thompson, Sergt. Beck, Windsor; Sister Harding, Brantford; Mrs. Lamb, Stratford; Rosie Holthead, Cand. Mears, Capt. Kerswell, Mae Currie, Petrolia; Sister Hartle, London; Geo. Downing, Ridgeway; Bro. Musgrave, Wroxeter; Mrs. Fuller, Chatham; Mrs. Allison, Galt.

Central Ontario Province.

75 Huskies.

Capt. James Marshall, St. Catharines	185
Lieut. Chislett, Sudbury	175
Ensign McCanna, Barrie	150
Capt. A. Jordan, Dovercourt	100

90 and Over—Capt. Cla Dundas; S.-M. Andrews, Temple.

80 and Over—Ensign Hought, Fenelon Falls; Lieut. M. Luger, North B. Sergt.-Major Moore, Riverview; Lieut. Stimers, Geneva.

70 and Over—Lieut. Davis, Sergt. McNamey, Soo, Ont.; P. S.-M. Jones, Hunville; Ensign Culbert, Parry Sound; Sergt. A. Aews, Temple; Capt. Meeks, Bracebridge.

60 and Over—Ensign Clin, Capt. Stickells, Owen Sound; Sergt. Wingate, Tem; Mrs. Capt. Calvert, Capt. Calvert, Orillia.

50 and Over—Sergt.-Major Clark, Lippincott; Capt. Hudgins, Cravenhurst; Lieut. A. Winthorpe, Aurora; Capt. E. Meader, St. Sheppard, Miss. Soo; Mrs. Cornelius, Eather's Staff-Capt. Combs, Temple; Ensign Howell, Rivale; Lieut. Andrews, Meaford; Captain Walker, Newmarket; Lieut. Langdon, Burk's Falls; Miss Bowe, Lisgar St.

40 and Over—Mrs. Adj. Pains, Lindsay; Lieut. Porter, Capt. Griffith, Yorkville; Sister Caddell, Lisgar St.; Nellie Richards, Levey; Mrs. Phillips, Lisgar St.; L. Stewart, North; Capt. M. Porter, Capt. M. Stephens, Midland.

30 and Over—Lieut. Bowck, Uxbridge; Mrs. Carter, Sergt. Gibson, Ensign Links, Bowmanville; Lieut. A. Layman, Feverham; Mrs. Myles, Barrie; Mrs. Ellsworth, Bracebridge; Q. Stolliker, Rivale; Mrs. Capt. Walker, Newmarket; Capt. Smith, Temple; Capt. Pynn, Esther; Sergt. Freeman, Lippincott; Lieut. R. Meeks, Cayley.

20 and Over—Sister Mrs. Aer, St. Catharines; Sister Rutland, Lippincott; C. Minnie, Lieut. J. New, Little Current; Mrs. Capt. Wade, Huntsville; Capt. Qualie, P. S.-M. Heard, Ammount; Capt. H. Richards, Lieut. R. Barrett, Oranget; Elmer Smith, Gore Bay; Bro. E. Hodge, Ad. Parsons, Lindsay; Mrs. Acorn, Mrs. Moore, Lisgar I.; Sergt. Mrs. Bro. Midland, Ensign Lott, Uxbridge; Brother Murphy, Bracebridge; Sergt. L. Bradley, Imple; Mrs. Balemont, Esther St.; Sergt. Campbe, Chesley.

North-West Province.

45 Huskies.

Lieut. Keeler, Winnipeg	194
Lieut. Russell, Winnipeg	164
Sister Gray, Winnipeg	155
Lieut. Smith, Edmonton	155
Cand. Holbrook, Calgary	145
Cand. McCallum, Grand Forks	120
Lieut. Johnston, Port Arthur	113
C.-C. Pettit, Medicine Hat	110
Lieut. Allison, Devil's Lake	100

90 and Over—Capt. Pearce, Ponge la Prairie; Capt. Banson, Moose Jaw.

80 and Over—Cand. Penny, Brandon; Lieut. Henderson, Lethbridge.

70 and Over—Lieut. McArthur, Moot.

60 and Over—Mrs. Ensign Gillan, Fargo; Capt. Barner, Jamestown; Ensign Hall, Fort William; Sergt. Chapman, Winnipeg.

50 and Over—Capt. Haugen, Fort William; Lieut. Pearce, Lieut. Miller, Regina; Adj. Sote, Calgary; Capt. Willey, Rat Portage.

40 and Over—Lieut. Harris, Rat Portage; Capt. Irre, Prince Albert; Capt. Hovey, Carberry; Griffiths, Prince Albert; Sister McWilliams, Winnipeg; Lieut. Stenden, Larimore; Mrs. Capt. Forsberg, Carman; Capt. Hardy, Blamarch; Capt. Flaws, Dauphin; Lieut. Clement, Neepawa.

30 and Over—Sister Near, Brandon; Lieut. Vandusen, Fargo; Lieut. Oake, Selkirk.

20 and Over—Lieut. Plester, Grifton; Sister Wickstrom, Winnipeg; Adj. Hayes, Portage la Prairie; Mrs. Adj. Alward, Winnipeg; Capt. Keane, Grifton; Lieut. Rankin, Valley City; Sister Fuller, Lethbridge.

Pacific Province.

35 Huskies.

Mrs. Adj. Dowell, Butte	260
Cand. Wright, Helena	170
Mrs. Wilkins, Victoria	151
Capt. Bryant, Nelson	130
Sister Nellie Wilkins, Victoria	121
Mrs. Ensign Dowell, Great Falls	100

90 and Over—Mrs. Baynton, Revelstoke; Capt. West, Vancouver; Capt. Quant, Spokane I.

80 and Over—Capt. McDonald, Missoula; Adj. Blackburn, Rossland.

70 and Over—Sister Fannie Darts, Spokane II.

60 and Over—Lieut. Davidson, Whatcom; Capt. Burton, Vancouver; Sister Pogue, Capt. Huskinson, Lewiston.

50 and Over—Mrs. Adj. Larder, Everett.

40 and Over—Adj. Ida Stevens, Whatcom.

30 and Over—Bro. Keeler, Everett; Sister Holston, Whatcom; Bro. Moody, Vancouver; Sergt. McCaus, land, Lieut. Bushnell, Spokane I.; Ensign Dowell, Great Falls.

20 and Over—Capt. Holder, Everett; Bro. Salmon, Vancouver; C.-C. May Quant, Nelson; Capt. Long, Spokane II.; Mrs. Hayes, Mt. Vernon; Henrietta Berger, Spokane I.; Jessie James, Helena; Captain Moore, Sister Shute, Billings; Capt. Travis, Lieut. Richard, Fernie; Capt. Jones, Lieut. Knudson, Westminster.

Klondike.

2 Huskies.

60 and Over—Capt. Andrews, Capt. Pease, Dawson City.

WANTED.

At once. Salvationist, woman of 35 or 40 years of age, for housekeeper. Apply Box 18, Gilbert Plains, Manitoba.

OUR HISTORY CLASS

V.—THE ENGLISH.

Chapter XVII.—(Continued.)

King Philip VI. of France died, and his son John became king, while still the war went on. The Black Prince and John had a terrible battle at a place called Poitiers, and the English gained another great victory. King John and one of his sons were made prisoners; but when they were brought to the tent where the Black Prince was to sup, he made them sit down at the table before him, and waited on them as if they had been his guests instead of his prisoners. He did all he could to prevent captivity being a pain to them; and when he brought them to London, he gave John a tall white horse to ride, and only rode a small pony himself by his side. There were two kings prisoners in the Tower of London at once, and they were treated as if they were visitors and friends. John was allowed to go home, provided he would pay a ransom by degrees, as he could get the money together; and, in the meantime, his two eldest sons were to be kept at Calais in his stead. But they would not stay at Calais, and King John could not obtain the sum for his ransom; so, rather than cheat King Edward, he went back to his prison in England again. He died soon after; and his son Charles was a clever and wiser man, who knew it was better not to fight battles with the English, but made a truce, or short peace.

Prince Edward governed that part of the South of France that belonged to his father; but he went on a foolish expedition into Spain, to help a very bad king whom his subjects had driven out, and there caught an illness from which he never quite recovered. While he was ill, King Charles began the war again; and, though there was no battle, he tormented the English, and took the castles and towns they held. The Black Prince tried to fight, but he was too weak and ill to do much, and was obliged to go home, and leave the government to his brother John, Duke of Lancaster. He lived about six years after he came home, and then died, to the great sorrow of everyone. His father, King Edward, was now too old and feeble to attend to the affairs of the country. Queen Philippa was dead, too, and as no one took proper care of the poor old king, he fell into the hands of bad servants, who made themselves rich and neglected him. When, at length, he lay dying, they stole the ring off his finger before he had breathed his last, and left him all alone, with the doors open, till a priest came by, and stayed and prayed with him till his last moment. He had reigned exactly fifty years. It is as well to learn and remember the names of his sons, as more will be related about some of them. They were Edward, Lionel, John, Edmund, and Thomas. Edward was Prince of Wales; Lionel, Duke of Clarence; John, Duke of Lancaster; Edmund, Duke of York; and Thomas, Duke of Gloucester. Edward and Lionel both died before their father. Edward had left a son named Richard; Lionel had left a daughter named Philippa.

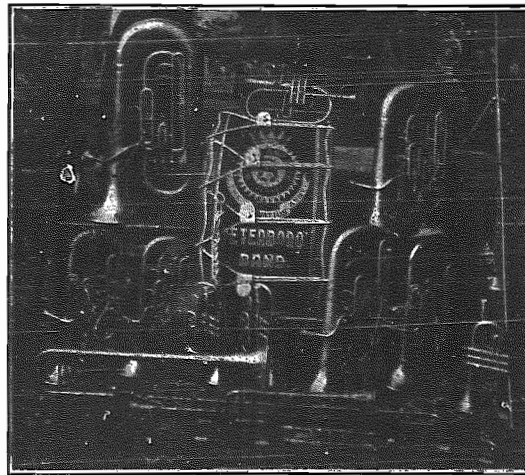
Bandmasters, Attention!

WE wish to announce that we have made arrangements with the International Headquarters Musical Instrument Department where—by we can supply

First-Class Instruments at a Very Reasonable Cost.

The Class A are equal to any instruments made, and give absolute satisfaction. Our own bands in England always purchase the Army make, while many outside bands get the Army make of instruments in preference to any other. In fact, the Army has been the successful competitor with some of the leading firms in England in supplying some prominent outside bands.

Thus, there is no need for any band to look for any other make—provided they want a first-class instrument—than “our own make,” and the prices, as compared with the quality, we know cannot be equalled. We know whereof we speak, and undertake to guarantee satisfaction with these goods.



The accompanying illustration represents \$500 worth of instruments purchased by Petersboro Band, made at International Headquarters.

TESTIMONIAL.

Brigadier J. F. Southall,
Trade Secretary, Toronto.

Dear Brigadier:

I am pleased to bear testimony to the many excellent qualities which go to make the S. A. make of instrument second to none. The fine, ringing tone of the Cornets, and the rich, sonorous and full tones of the Basses and other instruments are all that can be desired. They are also made to last, the material being good, braced and guarded well; they should give splendid satisfaction. We consider our money was well spent.

The new Acetylene Torch is not only first-class from a point of light, but is a great attraction.

Yours sincerely,

J. M. Greene,
Bandmaster.

To those who cannot afford to get first-class instruments, we can quote as low prices as any house in the trade.

We would like to hear from the F. O. or Bandmaster at such corps as are likely to need instruments in the near future.

When you can do as well, or better, by patronizing your own concern surely it is your duty to do so especially in view of the fact that the profits do not enrich any individual, but help to push the cause. Not only so, a good part of the Trade profits are devoted to the Pension, O. & F., and other funds that exist for the benefit of the Field Officer. Thus, in diverting Trade from our own channel an officer does an injustice to himself and his comrade.

NOTE.—In view of the new Regulation concerning men's tunics being adopted, the Norfolk tunic is no longer uniform, and will not be made in that style hereafter.

THE TRADE SECRETARY,
3. A. TEMPLE, ALBERT STREET, TORONTO, ONTARIO.

We are Looking for you

(First Insertion.)

4573. WILSON, MARGARET. Information wanted of Margaret Wilson, who lived in Woodstock, N.B., about eleven years ago, and who moved with her family to Fredericton, N.B.

4575. WEBSTER, ARTHUR. Age 36, height 5ft. 3in., blue eyes, dark brown hair, rather stout. Last heard of in Jarvis, Ont., eighteen months ago.

(Second Insertion.)

4538. KING, MRS. LUCY (nee Shepard). Age about 33, rather small, fair complexion. Last heard from nine years ago.

4572. McDONALD, WILLIAM. Age 38, height 5ft. 11in., brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. Was at one time in the British Navy; since been a bar manager. Eldest son died since he left England, in July, 1903. All forgiven. Write above address.

4562. ROBINSON, SAMUEL, FREDERICK, alias JOHN SULLIVAN. Age 35 years, height 5ft. 10in., weight about 175 lbs., dark hair, dark grey eyes; miner by occupation. Last known address Lathrop, Marcott, Co., Mich., U.S.A. May have returned to Canada.

4566. MEADS, ROBERT WILLIAM, alias JOHN SMITH. Age 24 years, height 5ft. 2in., fair hair and complexion, blue eyes; baker by trade. Last heard from eighteen months ago at Walnut Farm, Ballisboro, Ont.

4587. DAVIDSON, WM. H. Age 46, height 5ft. 4in., mulatto, barber by trade, native of Nashville, Tenn. Left London, Ont., a few weeks ago for Toronto. Wore a dark blue suit, stiff hat, red and blue tie, No. 8 boots with elastic sides, carried a satchel containing barber's tools.

4568. HARRISON, EDWARD JAMES. Age 33 years, miner, left Seattle, Wash., in 1897, for the Klondike. At that time he was a Salvation Army soldier. Is the eldest son of Henry Harrison, of Bangor, North Wales. Has a brother in Durban, South Africa.

4569. SKININ, WALTER. Age 40, height 5ft. 9in., black hair, dark eyes. Left Toronto six weeks ago. Last known address, Brighton, Munro Co., New York. (American Cry please copy.)

SONGS OF THE WEEK.

OUR HEAVENLY HOME.

Tune.—Will You be There, and I?

- 1 We know a bright and glorious home,
Away in heaven high,
Where all the saved with Jesus dwell,
Will you be there, and I?

Chorus.

Will you be there, and I?

In robes of white o'er streets of gold,
Beneath the cloudless sky,
They walk the streets. Oh, joys untold!
Will you be there, and I?

From every part of earth they come
To join the glad some cry
Of "Worthy He who once was slain."
Will you be there, and I?
J. S. S.-M. Kingston.

COME!

By Capt. May Lang, Peterboro.

Tune.—Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus (B.J. 23).

- 2 O sinner, come to Jesus,
He waits just now to save;
For you upon dark Calvary
His precious life He gave.
He waits this very moment
A pardon to bestow;
Oh, don't reject this Saviour,
But come and seek Him now.

Chorus.

The day of victory's coming.

The day of grace is passing,
Your life will soon be o'er,
The voice that now is calling
You soon shall call no more.
Why die without a Saviour,
And be forever lost,
When Jesus bought your pardon
By dying on the cross?

My Saviour now is waiting,
He's calling still for thee;
Oh, come and seek His pardon
And from all sin be free.
The past can be forgiven,
Your name be written down,
A home prepared in heaven,
And a bright and starry crown.

CONSIDER.

By E. G. Johnson, St. Catharines.

Tune.—Hark, Hear the Saviour
Calling.

- 3 Consider, my brother, consider,
Your death-knell is coming some
day,
And you'll be carried by angels
Of by devils forever away.

Chorus.

Consider, my brother, consider,
To be born again you must;
Will you dwell with the angels or the
angels?
God is love, but God is just.

Consider, my brother, consider,
Don't wait till the season be o'er,
The Saviour has died to redeem you,
Come to Him and trust evermore.

Say, "Jesus, Lord Jesus, have mercy,
Through Thy death I can be free;
From my sorrows and sins now save
me;

Jesus, Saviour, I come to Thee.

"Jesus, Lord Jesus, take pity,
I can by Thee healed be,
'Twas for me Thou didst suffer on
Calvary,
Jesus, Lord, I come unto Thee."

LOVE ONE ANOTHER.

By Ensign M. Lott, Uxbridge.

Tune.—Full for the Shore.

- 4 Love one another, Jesus did here
command,
As we travel 'tward that promised land,
Love lightens labor, comrades, ask for
more and more,
You will ne'er regret you had it when
life's o'er.

If you do not love each other, comrades, you're not
right;
You're not walking with the Saviour, living in the
light;
Don't be deluded, comrades, Satan's on your track,
Consecrate yourself to Jesus, or you'll surely go back.

Love is the key, I'm sure, to blessings untold,
Worth more to you and me than all the world of
gold.

Love is of God, dear comrades, get a good supply,
Then you'll get a greater blessing as the days go by.

Oh, the wondrous love of Jesus, how for all He died.
Now the gate of heaven is open, oh, so wide;
The spirit of the loving Saviour we are told to show.
If not, we are none of His—the Word says so.

WHERE HE LEADS.

Tunes.—Shall we meet? (N.B.B. 156); Saviour, Like
a Shepherd (N.B.B. 159).

- 5 Jesus calls me, I am going,
Where He opens up the way,
To the toiling in His vineyard,
Shrinking not a single day.

Chorus.

Where He leads me, where He leads,
Where He leads me I will follow,
I will follow all the way.

Friends may shun me, toils await me,
Care and sorrow be my lot;
But I've chosen Christ my Saviour,
I am going, call me not.

Jesus calls me, I am going
To the life He wills for me;
This poor world can't still the aching
Of my heart or set it free.

Oh, what anxious, bitter sorrow
Does the world give with its strife!
But with Jesus—oh, what glory!
Ending in eternal life.

HARVEST HOME.

Tune.—Love of Love so Wondrous.

- 6 Soon you'll hear the trumpet
Far and near,

Harvest home declaring,
How will you then appear?

Chorus.

Hark the great archangel calling—
"Harvest home!"
God declares the summer's ended—
"Harvest home!"

Then the Lord will sever
Wheat from tares,
Which have grown together
Through life's few fleeting years.

Then you'll see those duties
Left undone;
But the summer's ended,
The days of harvest gone.

Hasten, then, poor sinner,
While 'tis day;
Now the time redeeming,
To God for mercy pray.
Peter Rasmussen, Menzies, W.A.

ALL FOR THEE.

Tunes.—Rousseau (N.B.B. 89); Jesus, Lover of My
Soul (N.B.B. 84).

- 7 If so poor a soul as I
May to Thy great glory
All my actions sanctify,
All my words and thoughts receive;
Claim me for Thy service, claim
All I have and all I am.

Take my soul and body's powers,
Take my memory, mind, and will,
All my goods, and all my hours,
All I know and all I feel,
All I think, or speak, or do;
Take my heart—but make it new!

Now, my God, Thine own I am,
Now I give Thee back thine own;
Freedom, friends, and health, and fame,
Consecrate to Thee alone;
Thine I live, thrice happy I,
For souls to fight, for Christ to die.

STAND.

Tunes.—Stand Like the Brave (N.B.B.
157); The Lion of Judah (N.B.B.
159).

- 8 God's trumpet is sounding, "To
arms!" is the call.
More warriors are wanted to help on
the war;
My King's in the battle, He's calling
for me,
A salvation soldier for Jesus I'll be.

Chorus.

Stand like the brave,
With thy face to the foe.

On land and on water my colors I'll
show,
Through ten thousand battles with
Jesus I'll go;
In danger I'm certain He'll take care
of me;
His blood-and-fire soldier forever I'll
be.

I'll fight to the last with the Lord's
sword and shield,
And count it an honor to die in the
field;
In death and the grave there is victory
for me,
A salvation soldier for Jesus I'll be.

Coming Events.

T. F. & APPOINTMENTS.

Ensign Bless.—Sudbury, Sept. 23, M;
Sturgeon Falls, Sept. 24; North Bay,
Sept. 27; Huntsville, Sept. 28; Brace-
bridge, Sept. 29; Gravenhurst, Sept.
30; Midland, Oct. 1, 2, 3; Collingwood,
Oct. 4, 5; Meaford, Oct. 6; Owen Sound,
Oct. 7, 8; Chesley, Oct. 10; Fever-
sham, Oct. 11, 12, 13, 14.

The Commissioner's Farewell Tour.

MISS BOOTH

WILL CONDUCT PUBLIC MEETINGS
AT

MONTREAL, Windsor Hall, Sunday and Mon-
day, Sept. 25, 26.

WINNIPEG, Theatre, Sunday and Monday,
Oct. 9, 10.

ST. JOHN, N.B., Opera House, Sunday and
Monday, Oct. 16, 17.

OTTAWA, Russell Theatre, Sunday, Oct. 23.

TORONTO, Massey Hall, Sunday and Monday,
Nov. 27, 28.